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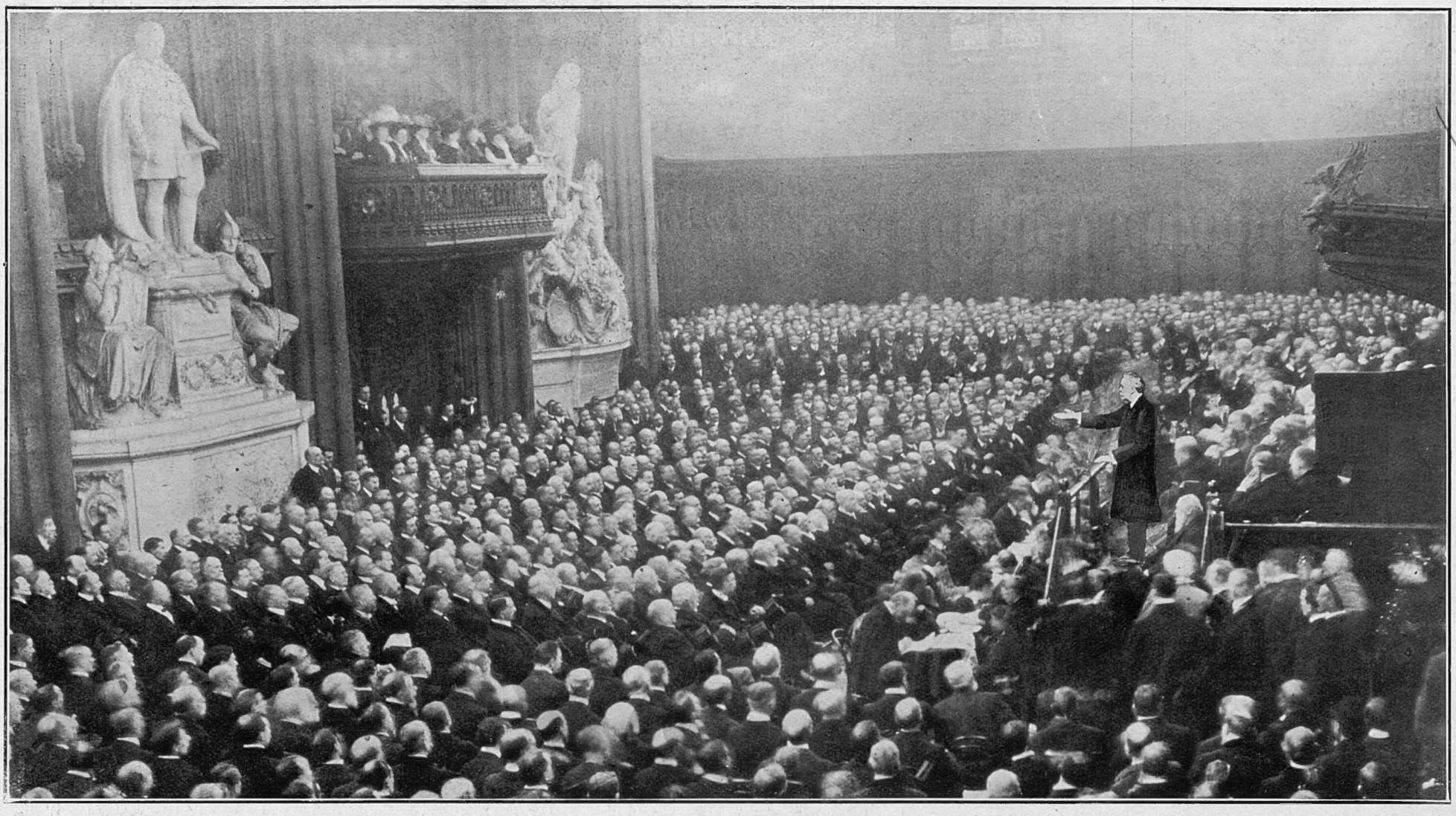
No. 279.—Vol. XXII. [Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.] Wednesday, April 7, 1909 [Price 6d. By Post, 6½d.

MY LADY DREADNOUGHT: BARONESS KRUPP VON BOHLEN UND HALBECK

(Formerly Fraülein Bertha Krupp), joint mistress of Krupp's vast Essen works. It is in her yards that the big guns and armour-plates for Germany's increasing fleet of Dreadnoughts are made

These Are the Men They Call Scare-Mongers!



THE AUDIENCE OF CITY MEN ADDRESSED AT THE GUILDHALL BY MR. BALFOUR LAST WEDNESDAY ON THE NAVAL QUESTION

"You must not only have power to build, but you must build—(cheers)—build without delay, without waiting for contingencies or future necessities. You must build now to meet the present necessity, for the necessity is upon you. It is not coming upon you in July, or November, or April next; it is on you now—(cheers)—and it is now you must begin to meet it."—*Extract from speech.*

The composition of the audience in our illustration hardly suggests that the pro-Dreadnought party is *entirely* composed of hysterical scare-mongers. We fancy we detect the grey hairs and bald crowns of not a few level-headed City merchants who have won prosperity, thanks to those very qualities which the Radical organs accuse the Big-Navy party of lacking

THE WORLD'S PAGEANT

No Politics, but—!

AS it is Eastertide, and the House is up, I won't talk politics; but if I were doing so, I should remark that of all the humbugging tarradiddle I ever did hear, the worst is the attack on Mr. Balfour and the Conservatives generally for making "party capital" out of the Navy. Why, pray, should not a party which numbers 167 in a House of 670 make party capital as often and out of as many things as it possibly can?

Prince Alexander of Servia
Who succeeds his brother George as Crown Prince of Servia, and is, it is said, to be educated for his future kingly duties in England. The question is, however, whether or not his father will not be himself forced to abdicate

Nothing should be too small and nothing too large for its attention, and every effort should be made to regain the position in the councils of the State from which it was dislodged three years ago by the most violent and unscrupulous "party" tactics ever adopted within political history. To tell a Tory not to make "party capital" out of the Empire and National Defence is, furthermore, as ridiculous as to tell a mother not to kiss her own infant. Why, such are the very flesh and blood of Toryism, as Peace, Retrenchment, and Reform are that of the Liberals. If, when a Tory sees a Radical Government letting the Navy and the Empire go to the dogs, he is not at liberty to say so, what in the name of fortune *is* he at liberty to say? But, as I said before, this is Eastertide, so I won't talk politics.

* * *

The Crown Prince of Servia

Those who know Servia and Belgrade require no official communication to know why "St. George" has been sent about his business. His so-called abdication had become an absolute necessity. Not only has he made the lives of Ministers a burden to them by his tempestuous utterances, but also

WILL THE SERVIAN DYNASTY GIVE PLACE TO ANOTHER?

by a quite unconstitutional interference with the details of their work. He would walk into a Minister's private room and bully him as if he were a lackey, or in his absence walk in all the same, read all the correspondence, fumble in the despatch box, and then, after having disarranged and disorganised everything, talk more or less nonsense about what he knew to irresponsible people.

* * *

A Discloser of State Secrets

Through these untrustworthy channels State negotiations and secrets were picked up, as it were, at street corners and by stray journalists, and the ministerial plans were frustrated in nearly every public office. It will be very astonishing if any trial for the manslaughter of his late valet takes place, and if it does, we may be sure that the Prince has made his bargain as to the result. At bottom there is nothing in the young fellow that time may not cure. History knows many cases of a young reprobate (even an old one, too) turning into a good Sovereign, and it is not an impossibility that Prince George may still succeed his father after the mellowing influence of a few years' retirement devoted to his motor-car and his hunting expeditions. This is the more likely, as his younger brother, Prince Alexander, has none of the gifts and graces

Photo *Gunn and Stuart*
H.S.H. the Duke of Teck
Whose name is again being put forward as a possible occupant of the Servian throne should Austria succeed in her supposed design of dethroning the Karageorgevics dynasty, which has proved so great a thorn in her side

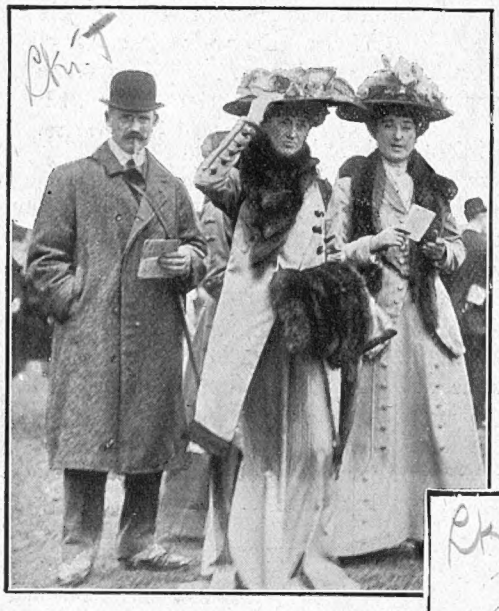
which make a Sovereign popular. He has never played a prank on his tutor, he is not impetuous either in his likes or dislikes, and seems indifferent even to his own elevation.

* * *

Will Peter Stand?

The larger question, however, is whether the Karageorgevics dynasty is to stand at all. King Peter has emphatically denied the Viennese

canards on the point, and rightly so, for Austria has only too great a reason to wish Peter further. He has proved himself, despite the antecedents of his accession, to be far too patriotic and too *good* a King for Baron von Aerenthal's purposes.



Capt. Banbury, Lady de Trafford, Miss Banbury

The Duke of Teck

The Duke of Teck, whose name has been mentioned as a possible successor to King Peter, is a handsome man, very German-looking, like his father, but, like his mother, wholly English in his sympathies. Born at Kensington Palace some forty-one years ago, he was educated at Wellington and at Sandhurst, where he passed his Army exams. very creditably, and both as captain in the 1st Life Guards and Military Attaché at Vienna, he has had a good account to give of himself. The Duke is second to none as a linguist, a man of musical taste, and a connoisseur of articles of *bijouterie* and *vertu*. The Duchess (who was formerly a Grosvenor) is a charming woman, sprightly and good-natured, and clever as an educator of her three children, Prince George, Princess Victoria Constance Mary, and Princess Helena.

* * *

The Military at Sandown

Postponed race meetings are seldom a great success, and at the Grand Military Meeting at Sandown Park last week something of the usual enthusiasm and verve seemed to be lacking. On the first day, however, a large and fashionable crowd was present, and the racing

THE WORLD'S PAGEANT

was fairly interesting. The Grand Military Gold Cup, perhaps the most coveted sporting trophy in the Services, was contested by a good field. The King, still away from England, was represented by a promising jumper in Bahadur. He was strongly fancied to win the Cup, but found Sprinkle Me too good for him. The latter won very easily in the hands of Mr. Banbury, who rode an excellent race, and was overwhelmed with congratulations on bringing his horse into the paddock.

Lady Garioch (right)

PERSONALITIES IN THE ENCLOSURE AT SANDOWN FOR THE SOLDIERS' MEETING

"Bravo! Well-ridden, 'Cakes,'" shouted his friends delightedly as the horse was being unsaddled. But Mr. Banbury would take none of the congratulations for himself. "Isn't he a good old horse?" he said, simply, as he caressed the winner, and with that brief remark made a bolt into the weighing-room.

The Evergreen Sir Claude

How seldom we see at any race meeting a father riding his son's horse, but the evergreen Sir Claude de Crespigny is strictly unorthodox. He is fond of performing things which nobody else dreams of attempting. He is always anxious to have a mount at the Grand Military Meeting, so he got up this time on his son's horse, Prince Talleyrand. He not only "got up," but "came off" very unceremoniously, as the old horse didn't at all like the job, and landed his veteran rider plump into the water! It takes something more than a little mishap like this to perturb Sir Claude de Crespigny, and with a warm remark on the horse's clumsiness, he was quickly in the saddle again, and rode to the end. The soldiers' meeting would seem strange without the famous sporting baronet. He is now in his sixty-third year, and as keen as ever he was.

* * *

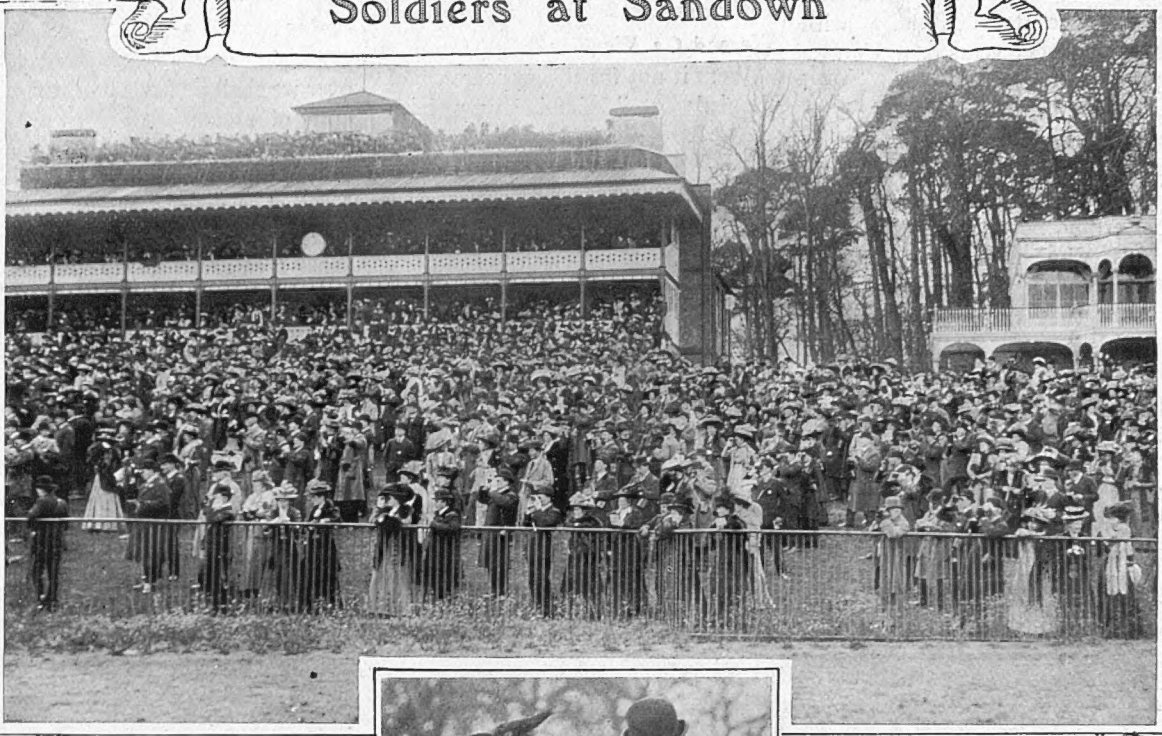
The Children's Charter

With the First of April came the so-called Children's Charter—which differs from other charters in that, instead of being an emancipation, it is an enslavement. The little ones we hereby and henceforth place under the control of the police, who have the power, among other things, not only to seize the smokes from out their mouths, but also to search and take from them any cigarettes found upon them. The former I regard as

Lady Portarlington

a wholesome measure and thoroughly justified, but the right of search, and the prohibition of the sale of tobacco

Soldiers at Sandown

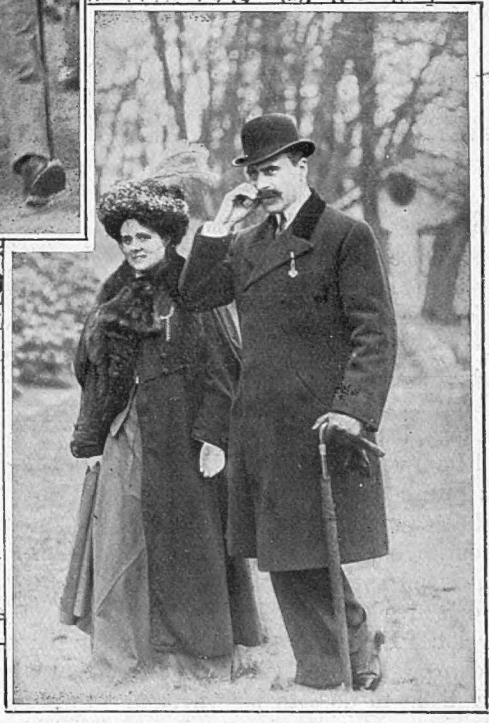


The Scene in the New Enclosure at Sandown Racecourse

On the first day of the Grand Military Meeting, a large and fashionable crowd was present, but on the morrow the rain ruined the afternoon so far as the social element was concerned

Princess Alexander of Teck

The Countess of Sefton and Major the Hon. Hugh Fraser, Scots Guards



Lady Blanche Seymour and Prince Alexander of Teck

SOCIETY AT THE GRAND MILITARY MEETING ON THE 29th AND 30th ULT.

and cigarettes to boys under sixteen seems to me to be a covert attack, chiefly, on the journalistic profession. Fleet Street and its neighbourhood has hitherto teemed daily with youths of tender years on their way to purchase tobacco for the editorial staffs. Henceforth, this traffic is to cease. Busy journalists (and other working people) will have, in future, to go themselves or else employ either errand boys of over sixteen—or girls, who, as is only right and proper, are *not* liable to search. I am not sure that the employment of office girls is not likely to be the outcome of this Act, and the prospect is one likely, at all events, to please certain people. The Suffragettes, for instance, will see in it a superb prospect of making yet another inroad into man's sphere. Another sect which will view it with satisfaction will be the ultra-Militarists. For, with the arrival of the office girl, bang goes the office boy into space or, it is to be hoped, the Army!

* * *

The Pied Wagtail Again!

I have seen the pied wagtail! It is a long, long time since I saw him, and I am very, very pleased that he has returned to eat my grass seed and catch my flies. Everyone has a favourite bird for the harbinger of Easter and spring. I am prepared to defend the pied wagtail against the lot. He is a modern of the moderns. For one thing, he has very little to do with his wife, and spends scarcely any time at home. I don't know whether he aspires to be in the movement, but it must be acknowledged that he succeeds admirably.

We and the Weather

Were it not for the appearance of the pied wagtail I should have no faith in the approach of spring. I know that a lot of smart people are going to be married this month, but it is difficult to connect matrimony and the right sort of weather. We *must* have fine weather for Easter. This is a point that THE BYSTANDER has always insisted upon. It is part of my constructive policy, and I believe the country is with me to a man. We shall see what we shall see.

* * *

Spring Weddings

As soon as the Easter holidays are over we shall be faced with the usual crop of spring weddings. On the 27th inst. the Earl of Clanwilliam is to wed the Hon. Mrs. Oliver Howard, a niece of Lady Dufferin, and daughter of Mr. Russell Stephenson. Her marriage to the second son of the Earl of Carlisle took place in 1900, and Mr. Howard died last autumn while travelling in Nigeria. He left a son and daughter.

* * *

A Naval Engagement

It is very fitting that the First Lord of the Admiralty's niece should wed a naval officer. Miss Violet McKenna, daughter of Mr. Theodore McKenna, is very soon to be married to Commander George Michael Keane, second son of the late Sir Richard Keane, of Cappoquin, Waterford. The bridegroom-elect entered the Navy as a cadet in July, 1888, and attained the rank of commander in August, 1906, so that his promotion has been fairly rapid.

* * *

Banking Events

A wedding which is arousing keen interest in the banking world will take place on the 15th of this month (which is also the date of Lord Dalmeny's wedding) at St. Margaret's, Westminster. Lady Lepel Griffin, the widow of the late Sir Lepel Griffin, of Indian fame, is to marry Mr. Charles Hoare. They will probably make Genoa the first stage of their wedding tour. It is very beautiful in the spring, and

Photo *Thomson*

Lady Lepel Griffin

Who is to marry Mr. Charles Hoare on April 15

WEDDINGS OF THE SEASON

Photo *Keturah Collings*

Miss Marjory Noel Fielden

Youngest daughter of the late M.P. for S.E. Lancs., who is marrying Sir Charles Lowther, Bart., on April 14

Photo *P.P.A.*

Miss Violet McKenna

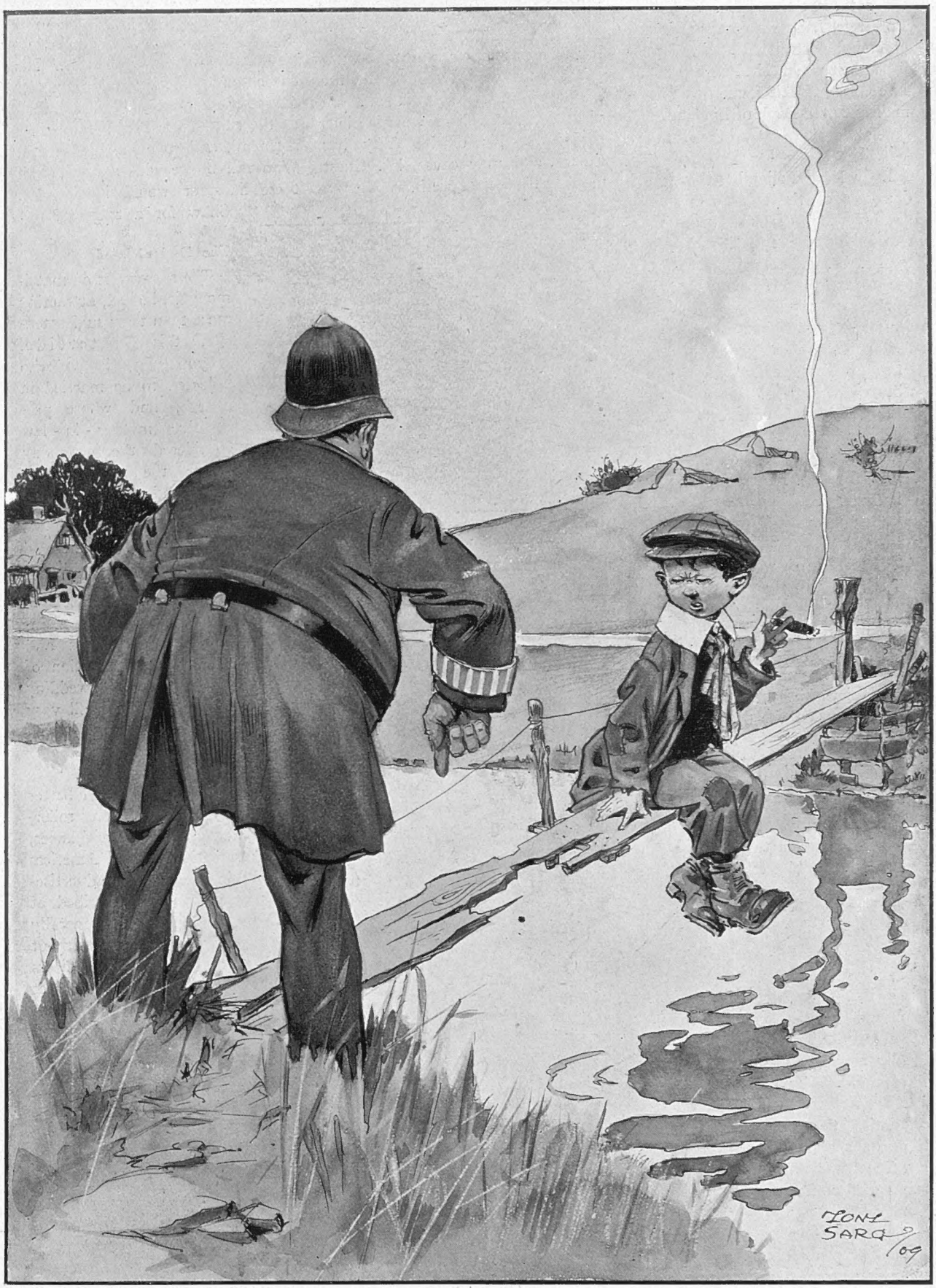
Niece of the First Lord of the Admiralty, who will shortly marry Commander George Michael Keane, R.N.

Photo *Lafayette*

Lady Mabel Foljambe

Second daughter of the late Earl of Liverpool, to marry Dr. W. Woodburn on April 15

April I, 1909: The Children's Act in Action



Village Constable (*swelling with newly acquired authority*): "Now then, you young rascal, throw away that smoke, or I'll come and do it for yer!"

Urchin (*rapidly sickening, but fully aware of his security from assault*): "All right . . . . . come on"

BY TONY SARG

is, moreover, the chosen abode of the bride's father. Yet another April wedding, due to take place on the 20th, is that of Mr. Wyndham Portal to Lady Rosemary Cairns, a charming portrait of whom I published last week. Mr. Portal is in the Life Guards. His family are paper-makers to the Bank of England.

* * *

Still They Come!

Lady Mary Foljambe, the second daughter of the late Earl of Liverpool, is to be married on the 15th inst. to Dr. W. Woodburn, of the County Hospital, York, at Skellingthorpe Church, Lincolnshire. On the preceding day Sir Charles Lowther, Bart., will wed Miss Marjory Noel Fielden, youngest daughter of the late Mr. Thomas Fielden, once M.P. for a Lancashire constituency.

* * *

A Troublesome Guest

This whirl of weddings induces reflections on the extraordinary conduct of the Rev. A. N. Guest, Vicar of St. James's, Stantonbury, Bucks. It seems to me that this gentleman has missed a first-rate opportunity of becoming a first-class hero. He made the discovery—the terrible discovery—in looking over some documents, that his church was not properly licensed for the solemnisation of matrimony! This meant that 1,000 weddings which had taken place in the church were, technically, liable to nullification.

* * *

2,000 Married People Legally Single!

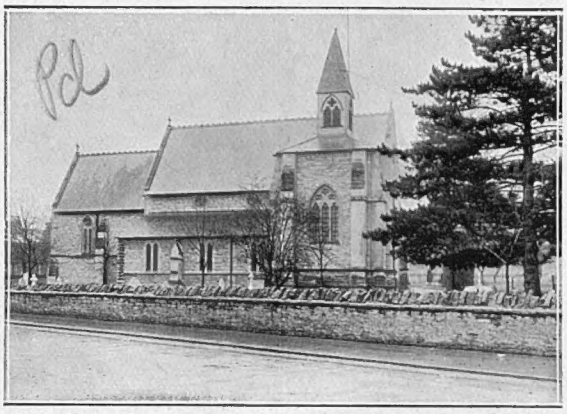
Now what did Mr. Guest do? He instantly communicated with the Registrar-General, who confirmed his belief, and thereby exposed a thousand married couples to the awful possibility of being rendered legally single, and their offspring illegitimate. True, an Act of Parliament is to be passed to regularise the marriages, but in these days of Radical Government, Mr. Guest was not to know that a way would be found.

* * *

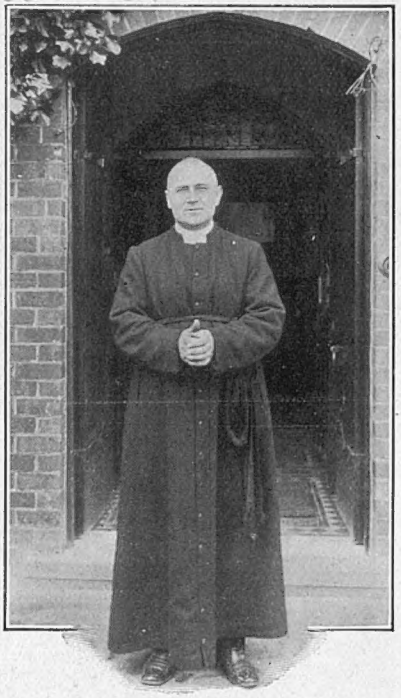
Charitable Silence

Another awful possibility—supposing some of the couples, not, perhaps, so happily wed as might be, should *refuse* to have their marriages confirmed, and insist on their invalidity, so that they might

be free for other purposes without the tiresome necessities of the Divorce Court. What then? In view of the trouble his conscientious regard for his official duty has caused, and may cause, Mr. Guest may well ask himself whether a discreet silence as to his discovery would not have been the more philanthropic course to pursue.



St. James's Church, Stantonbury, the Church which has solemnised 1,000 weddings without a license



The Rev. Allan Newman Guest, M.A.
Vicar of St. James's, Stantonbury, who discovered that his church had not been properly licensed for marriage services, though 1,000 of them had been conducted

* * *

A Hint for Mr. Shaw

Only one thing remains—some author or playwright must *immediately* seize on this theme. Think of the dramatic possibilities where one man alone, having discovered what Mr. Guest did, has the power to illegalise the marriages of a whole town, and who has himself a private motive of his own in exercising it. This individual could practically become a dictator. His speech or his silence could be up for sale to the highest bidder, and then at the end—there might be no flaw after all, and so on and so forth. Who will oblige with a comedy on these lines, or would it suit Mr. Shaw for a tragedy?

* * *

The Ethical Wedding

The sacrament of matrimony is, indeed, attracting more than the usual attention this Eastertide. A young gentleman who objected to be married in church, and whose prospective mother-in-law considered the ceremony before the registrar too cold and soulless, has indulged in what is termed an ethical marriage. Bride and bridegroom, after a little music from the drawing-room piano, undertook to shield, comfort, honour, and maintain each other in sickness and health. There was no mention of obedience, and the hundred wedding guests were, I understand, all very agreeably impressed.

* * *

Possible Imitation

Now this is ever so much better than getting married on roller-skates or on your hands and knees, as they sometimes do in America. You obtain a splendid advertisement, get your frock described at length in the dailies, and generally cause a profound sensation without any loss of dignity. Sub-editors even make your wedding the subject of minor "leaders," and your action is practically certain to be discussed from the pulpit. The only regret that I have in connection with the affair is that it is bound to provoke cheap imitations. The Christian Scientists may invent a marriage service in which the participants will promise to have and hold each other "for better, for worse, for richer, for poorer, in health and imaginary ailments." And the Pentecostal Dancers may insist on the officiating clergyman executing a double shuffle from the opening words to "lost in amazement," to give the marriage ceremony sectarian colour.

The Revival of Dancing

One result of the King's late visit to Berlin promises to be a revival of the art of dancing. The reform comes none too soon, now that our ball programmes offer so little variation to the eternal valse. The King was much pleased with the interesting and original programme provided by the Kaiser, including as it did two waltzes, two minuets, a polka, two sets of lancers, two quadrilles, two gallops, a gavotte, and an old French dance. An appeal has been sent to the King by the Imperial Society of Dance Teachers of England, petitioning him to revive some of the graceful dances of long ago, which have so undeservedly been forgotten. "There is nothing new in the world except what is *old enough*," and soon we may be treading the stately measures familiar to bygone days, and the dignity of the *pavanne*, and the *courante*, the elegance of the *sarabande*, and the rhythmic graces of the minuet and the gavotte may live again.

Photo THE VISCOUNTESS CRICHTON [*Rita Martin*

The victim of a serious hunting accident on March 25 last. The wife of the eldest son of the Earl of Erne, and the aunt of Miss Dorothy Grosvenor, Lord Dalmeny's fiancée

The King's "Jamie Blair"

Talk of dancing reminds me that Jamie Blair, aged eighty-three, the dancer of the Highland reels, and fiddler in chief on Deeside, has just joined the majority. It was he who first guided King Edward and his brothers, also the Empress Alix of Russia, and the four pretty daughters of the Duke of Edinburgh, in the mazes of the reel, and taught them their "steps." In his own way he was an aristocrat, for had not his ancestors served on the Craithie estates, and danced the reel and fiddled and drunk whisky with renown for two centuries before him? In Jamie Blair the King loses another real Highland servant of the devoted kind that are fast disappearing off the face of the map of even Scotland itself.

* * *

Roosevelt as His Own Reporter

Mr. Roosevelt is looking forward to a "bully" time, and the account of his adventures in the African wilds, for which he has set sail, is eagerly looked forward to. No pen except his own is to tell the tale, and so determined is he to elude newspaper publicity on this occasion that he has entered into a legal contract with each member of his party to refrain from giving any accounts in home letters which could be served up by the Press. "I will write the story, and no one else," he has declared. This pronouncement has been met by published statements that a big Press Agency has fitted out a camp which will remain in touch with him through jungle, swamp, and forest, and will keep the world informed of the ex-President's doings, and so anticipate his own story. The audacity and enterprise of the American reporter are notorious, and it remains to be seen whether Mr. Roosevelt can even now outwit him. But whether his wish be respected or not, unauthorised accounts of the expedition will, no doubt, be foisted upon the public by the unscrupulous. Let them "beware of imitations," and await the genuine article, a photographic variety of which will be found, I have reasons to hope, in the pages of The Bystander.

* * *

"The Whitest Man"

Mr. Roosevelt is no tyro in the art of hunting, and before he turned his attention to politics he was renowned as a hunter in the Far West, and hailed as "the whitest man between the Rockies and the sea." And the fresh, free air of the prairies still seems to cling to him and to speak of the wholesome influence of an outdoor life. There is about him that which suggests the unfettered freedom of the Western plains, the log-cabin, the camp fire, and open, breezy spaces. In spite of the luxury and extravagances of life to-day—or, perhaps, rather because of them—there are evidences of a coming reversion to the robust buoyancies and the simplicities of Nature in our daily lives, but Mr. Roosevelt has been the first to apply these forces to matters of State. During his Presidency, in spite of political stress and strain, he has fenced, tramped, ridden, shot, and played tennis as part of the daily round, and, now that he is returning to his life of twenty years ago, his prowess is not likely to be less than of old—though he will have to "take care" in that climate.

Easter Parade on Fifth Avenue, New York

Let the sun shine, as it usually does in the American spring, and Uncle Sam's wife, mother, sister, and daughter, in superlatively new frocks (which are just now of the hipless variety), trip gaily off (after church, be it noted) for the fashionable parade on "5th Av." Everybody endeavours to look "It," and everybody else succeeds in being "tickled to death"

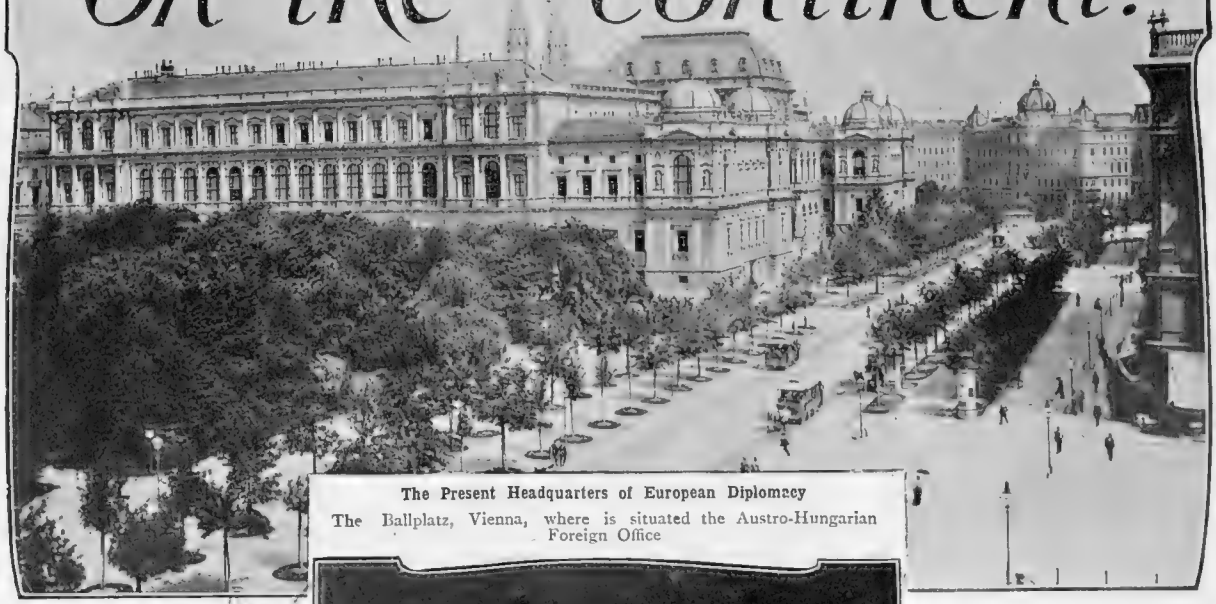
The Season's First Otter Hunt

LAST WEEK'S RUN WITH THE CULMSTOCK OTTER HOUNDS

(1) "Follow my Leader" (2) Mr. H. Welch-Thornton (Master) (3) Rough Going for the Ladies (4) "Off to Draw"

The Culmstock Otter Hounds were established in 1837 by Mr. William P. Collier, who hunted them himself for no less than fifty-three years before retiring in 1890. The present Master, Mr. H. Welch-Thornton, has hunted the pack since 1906. The favourite rivers of the pack are the Tone, Otter, Axe, and Exe, where otters are plentiful

On the Continent.



The Present Headquarters of European Diplomacy
The Ballplatz, Vienna, where is situated the Austro-Hungarian Foreign Office

Baron Aerenthal
The Austrian Grand Chancellor and Foreign Minister. The settlement of the Servian trouble was a triumph for Austrian diplomacy—(as a result of Germany's vigorous support)

"Peace" in the Balkans

At the moment Germany and Austria are ringing with mutual congratulations as to the "peaceful" settlement of the Servian phase of the eternal Balkans crisis. Certainly, the diplomatic success was a striking one. But it is only one game of the rubber that has been won. Russia was certainly brought, by threats of force, to accept the annexation of Bosnia, and the German Powers have reason to be jubilant at their power to humiliate the erstwhile giant. But it is Russia's, now, to play. Germany, who, had she been a little less smart in her dealings, could have looked on the Tsar as a possible friend, must now rank him as a rancorous enemy. Russia will never forget the gruesome humiliation that has been forced upon her, which advertised to the world her impotence to assert her rights. The day of the German ultimatum will be black-marked in the calendar of the Russian Foreign Office, and its annual recurrence watched for, as her new military and naval strength matures. Russia will, one day, make Germany pay for that "brilliant" stroke—and, possibly, she will be not the only creditor. The Kaiser has, by his conduct, made enemies of Russia and France; he has embittered England. Servia, for whatever she counts, has an undying hatred of Germany; and Italy, though officially she says nothing, feels what she does feel. The Austro-German Alliance is a paradox: it is weak because of its very strength.

Selkirk Guides Paris

I believe that the visit has become such a social requisite that many go to Paris in the spring just to do the right thing. However, it is not a mere legend that Paris is the home of taste. The most curious feature in this matter of taste is that the chief creators of design in clothes are not at all exclusively French. The *modiste* who has been most famous in her time, who has been competed for as *première* by all the great houses, who created the *rayon de chapeaux* at the Magasin du Louvre as a loan from the Rue de la Paix, and who is, in fact, famous among the world of *modistes*, is Mlle. Marguerite. She was a Scottish girl from Selkirk, and those who care may meet this now rough-featured but clever-looking woman, past the middle-age, in the tramcar from the Muette early in the morning and late in the evening, an example to younger generations.

The Paris Forcing-House

But nearly every nation could claim some member among the leaders in this especially French art, and, even in the designs for British industry there are Swiss and Germans and Italians who have drifted into the Paris *ateliers* and

Easter in a Joyous Land

BY NORMAN MORROW

become merged in this great army of artistic talent which feeds the world's fashions and creates its novelties. Yet take any of them to London, or Berlin, or even Brussels, and their genius forsakes them, and they sink to the inartistic level of their surroundings. Thus Paris remains still the great forcing-house it has always been, and no Rue de la Paix shops opened in London or any other inartistic capital will deprive her of her supremacy. About this time of the year women begin to think of their visit to Paris, and their excursions are not prompted by the idle snobbery ascribed to them by the uninitiated.

An Eminent Huntswoman

"*Tout Paris*" is on the horns of a dilemma. The Duchesse d'Uzès is the foremost huntswoman of France. Her meets are occasions no sportsman or sportswoman of quality cares to miss. She herself leads, and takes the five-bar gates with a skill and courage younger adepts envy. When the quarry is run to earth, she perpetuates the event with her camera, and so keeps a record of her deeds. She is, at the same time, Vice-President of the French Society for the Protection of Animals. Ardent members of this society, in their zeal for their cause, cannot reconcile the Duchesse's ruthless photography with their objects, charge her with being as bad as a vivisectionist, and have asked her to resign. This is just now the current topic in every Paris drawing-room. The Duchesse and her friends are most indignant at the charge of cruelty to animals, and point out that the stags would have to be killed anyhow, to which the answer is, "*la* Duchesse d'Uzès *boucher*." The Duchesse d'Uzès has heard the same story before, but she has had to stand many attacks, and is too good a sportswoman not to hit back. She loves not the Republic and its *bourgeois* amusements, nor does she like its commonplace morality, its *gros bon sens*, or anything else that belongs to its middle-class life and politics.

The Duchesse d'Uzès

The foremost huntswoman of France. She has been asked to resign her post as Vice-President of the French Society for the Protection of Animals, her hunting proclivities being considered out of keeping with the objects of the Society

Another Revolution?

It was she who paid for General Boulanger's campaign, or at least to a great extent, not because she liked Boulanger, but because she wanted to rattle up the pots and pans in the Republican cuisine, in the hope that there would be a smash of some kind. Whether Boulanger was to be the providential man who was to save the show did not perplex her mind. Anyhow, she was beaten, and she took her defeat like a sportswoman, but did not try again. Perhaps she will come to the front once more if a chance presents itself; and perhaps such a chance is not far off. My latest impression of France is that taxation is increasing so rapidly that anything seems better than the present *régime*. There is even a war party among the Republicans, men who think that France will have to be stirred up by some great organised emotion to save her from the disorganised emotion of a revolution.

M. Paul Doumer

One of the men who is credited with these ideas is M. Paul Doumer, who will be again put forward as candidate on the expiry of M. Fallières's term of office. His idea is that England, France, and Russia should become firm allies and take the hegemony of Europe out of the hands of Germany, claim back Alsace-Lorraine, and force her, under penalty of immediate warfare, to reduce her armaments, make Austria give up Trieste and Fiume to Italy, and Bosnia-Herzegovina to Turkey, and, in fact, keep the whole world for a time in such a ferment that if emotion can do anything for a great era, Europe would have it. He and his friends think the slaughter of a few hundred thousand conscripts would be amply remunerated by the *élan* France would recover. She would again become the great warrior Power of the world, her sleeping genius would be re-awakened, and so on. The late M. François Coppeé used to think something of the same kind, but it all came to nothing.

Prepare For More Strikes

The recent strike has left a very bitter taste in the mouth. Nearly everybody admits that it could not have occurred if the Government had not become so weak that it did not dare to face its own employés; and now they are threatened with a general strike of 400,000 public servants who administer the country. Henceforward the public will be exposed to all kinds of strikes, destructive to business and comfort. The discontent in Paris is so widespread that it is generally feared that something serious will happen if the Government is unable to deal with such events as the recent post office strike. It has taken years to repair the injury done to discipline in the Navy by another bad administrator, M. Pelletan, who instilled Radical doctrines into a force which is worthless without blind obedience. Then the abolition of the censure has allowed license to run riot in the theatres, so that there is hardly a piece played at the present day which is not worse than *risqué*. Yet France is not done for, as many pretend; only it is certain there will be a sharp reaction after M. Fallières goes. He has been the weakest President France has yet had. No one who does not live in Paris can realise how insignificant he is, except in physique. The real President is M. Clemenceau, who does not even consider M. Fallières's opinions, his wishes, or views; in fact, he is a mere "signing machine," and everybody is agreed now that the future President must be at least more decorative and more *mondain*.

Murderers—Twenty a Penny!

YOUR FAVOURITE ASSASSINS ON A PENNY PICTURE POSTCARD

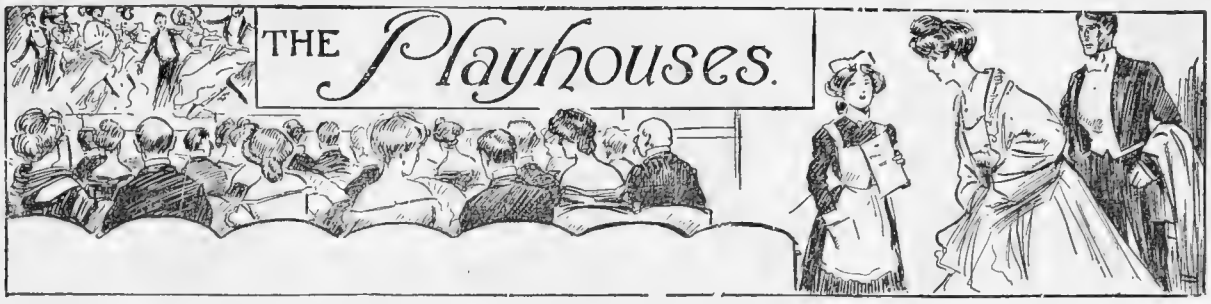
This picture postcard, widely circulated in Russia, comprising portraits of murderers of Ministers and high officials, and underneath each a record of his or her exploit, gives some idea of how Russian revolutionaries revere their desperados

The Latest Lady Teazle

MISS MARIE LÖHR—A CHARMING "MUFTI" PORTRAIT

Of this talented young actress, who will be the Lady Teazle of Mr. Tree's important revival of "The School for Scandal" at His Majesty's Theatre to-night (Wednesday)

Photo *Dover Street Studios*



The Theatric Hiatus

Most of the London managements have this week been poised, as it were, for the coming spring. Although some half-dozen plays have disappeared from well-known West-End theatres, no new ones took the field until April 1. Then the real campaign began. A new modern comedy by Mr. H. H. Davies is an agreeable event in our attempt to make dramatic history, and *Bevis*, at the Haymarket, promises well. Mr. A. E. Matthews is the ideal "young duke" of the stage, and the rest of the *dramatis personæ*, with Miss Lottie Venne at their head, suggests a hopeful outlook.

The "Old Guard" and the New

Early in the month Mr. Tree marshals his big battalions in the revival of *The School for Scandal*. This should be one of the most interesting adventures undertaken for many seasons past. Each member of the long cast is an actor of the greatest accomplishment, many of them famous for two or three generations. Mr. Hermann Vezin, Mr. Lionel Brough, Mr. Henry Neville, Mr. Edward Terry, are among the veterans of comedy who will blend the methods of the elder school with the fresh graces of Miss Löhr, Miss Wiehe, Miss Ellis Jeffreys, and the gifted Miss Suzanne Sheldon, of whom London has seen too little of late.

The Sole Survivor

Can one wonder that such lively and sophisticated authors as Mr. Somerset Maugham refuse to consider the question of writing for posterity when it is remembered that, with the sole exception of Shakespeare's works, no play save *The School for Scandal* has really survived into our day? It used to be said that *She Stoops to Conquer* and *The Rivals* made up a trio spared to us by the crushing hand of Time. But a late experience in regard to the former and a distinct managerial disinclination to revive *The Rivals* point to the fact that *The School* is the sole survivor of the thousands of dramatic victories that have crowded the history of the last three hundred years of our stage. The play owes its charm at once to "the *au delà* and the dim remote" as much as to a certain neatly artificial actuality — the essential qualities of life distilled into epigram for the uses of the stage. With the aid of the players now promised us, I fancy Sheridan's hundred and thirty years old comedy should outrun most of our modern productions.

Photo] **Miss Gertie Millar** *[Kita Martin*

Our Miss Gibbs is one of the few plays that has garnered crowded audiences during the late inclement weather. It is largely owing to the skill and grace of this charming lady, whose accomplishment and verve grow with each part she undertakes

COURT THEATRE

"Sister Beatrice"

The main idea of Maeterlinck's *Sister Beatrice*, given on Sunday evening by the energetic and useful Society of Play Actors, has been told in that "Ballad of a Nun" which may be said to have made Mr. John Davidson famous when the third volume of the "Yellow Book" was published as far back as 1894. The Sister Beatrice hears the call of the world while she is in her convent:

Sometimes it was a wandering wind,
Sometimes the fragrance of a pine,
Sometimes the thought how others sinned,
That turned her sweet blood into wine.

In Maeterlinck's play the heroine is the keeper of the Madonna, in the ballad she is keeper of the Gate. In both cases she reaches the town and open life and free love, and, after years, returns expecting to purge away her sin and be buried alive. But the Madonna meets her at the Gate—she has taken her place in the convent, where all suppose her pure and holy:

"You are sister to the mountains now,
And sister to the day and night;
Sister to God"; and on the brow
She kissed her thrice and left her sight.

The difficult rôles of the Madonna and Sister Beatrice were played with occasional success by Miss Margaret Damer, and the play was effectively, if rather darkly, produced by Miss Edith Craig.

ADELPHI THEATRE

The Peregrinations of "Strife"

The bitter and arresting *Strife* of Mr. John Galsworthy has been at its third theatre this week. Society is beginning to take an interest in the war between the middle-class capitalist and the working-man, and, therefore, a play which shows the ironies of the lives of these two classes so skilfully should be popular with the stalls and boxes. By way of lightening the serious modern character of *Strife* an amusing one-act play on old-fashioned lines now precedes it. *A Boy's Proposal*, by Mr. Arthur Eckersley, gives Master Philip Tonge an excellent chance of shining in what may be called a ready-made part. He suspects his uncle of loving a widow, and he writes a note to her in the uncle's name which will bring matters to a definite issue. The complications which arise are very amusing, and both Miss May Chevalier as the Widow and Philip Tonge as the fourteen-year-old boy were excellent and much applauded.

ST. GEORGE'S HALL

Magician and Super-Magician

Although no claim to supernatural powers is made by the magicians of the St. George's Hall, and popular humorists are actually sent to the performance by the doctors to free their minds from superstition by showing them what can be done by the fraudulent spiritualist by purely natural means, still, the audience clings to its belief in magic. After seeing Mr. David Devant's translucidation mystery a lady wrote to him to remove an evil influence which a friend exercised over her! Others have distinctly felt a "cold wave" or an "electric vibration" pass across them.

The trick consists in reading blindfold the contents of a sealed envelope under circumstances which insure its being unopened throughout, and should be invaluable to inquisitive postmistresses, butlers, office boys, and others. No boarding-house keeper should be ignorant of it, and a diplomatist, after having his handwriting read through its envelope, stated that it would revolutionise the traditional official methods of gaining information on the construction of foreign Dreadnoughts and other naval and military secrets.

Photo *Dover Street Studios*

Mr. Hubert Henry Davies

Whose latest comedy, *Bevis*, was produced last week at the Haymarket Theatre, where his highly successful play, *Cousin Kate*, was acted in 1903. Since then, although he has written some half-dozen plays, he has had nothing but victories; even the *tour de force*, *The Mollusc*, with only four characters, defied the hot weather last summer at the Criterion, and flourished in all parts of the country

THE COLISEUM

A Strong Programme

It is a delightful surprise to find such a strong programme at the Coliseum this week. Good Friday week always seems a dull week in the theatrical world. But a glimpse at the following will prove it to be the reverse at the Coliseum. Seymour Hicks and Zena Dare continue their engagement—Seymour Hicks appearing in an adaptation of J. C. Buckstone of Scrooge. Then there are the New Macs, the Sisters Dorrell, Charles Mildare, the Manchester Mites, and Carl Wilbur in "61, Prospect Street." Mlle. de Saunoy enters upon the second week of her engagement, while Canvor's living pictures and the bioscope complete the bill.

THE TIVOLI

The Inimitable Lauder

Lauder! As richly humorous and as melodious of voice as of yore! Lauder, in a delightful sketch portraying the love-making methods of the Scottish plough-boy! Lauder, in reminiscent mood as to the hilarious happenings at McNab's wedding, when the best man insisted on making a speech, although he was very nearly speechless! Lauder, telling the story of his courting of "bonnie Leezie Lindsay!" Truly a feast of rich fun and sentiment. Other very popular items at this splendid hall are Miss Madge Temple's singing, Miss Mary Law's soli on the violin, a bright little performance by "The Gems," Howard and Collinson in their duologue, "The Porter and the Parcel," and Mrs. Lewis Waller's sketch, "The Admiral's Lady." The auditorium is packed nightly, and seats must just now be booked well in advance.

VAUDEVILLE THEATRE

An American Success

It is good to see Messrs. Gatti and Charles Frohman once again collaborating in the production of a play at the Vaudeville. On April 19 they will present here the successful American play, entitled *The Chorus Lady*, in which Miss Rose Stahl will appear, supported by a strong company. Miss Stahl, it will be remembered, appeared in a sketch at the Palace three years ago.

EMPIRE.—A DAY IN PARIS. Beats All Records.
LYDIA KYASHT, FRED FARREN, B. COLLIER, Etc.
WINTER IN HOLLAND. GRAND NATIONAL PICTURES, Etc.
EVERY EVENING, at 8.0. Manager, Mr. H. J. HITCHINS.

Back to England—At the Empire's Call

Photo *Otto Sarony*

MISS VALLI VALLI, TO REAPPEAR AT THE EMPIRE AFTER HER RETURN FROM AMERICA

It is only within the last year or two that Miss Valli's name has become familiar to Londoners. When Messrs. Smith and Carpenter took over the Lyceum, she played parts in their productions, her last being in "The Christian." She then fulfilled an engagement at the Empire last winter, afterwards becoming Mr. Lewis Waller's leading lady in "The Duke's Motto" at the Lyric

"Songs of the Streets"

No. 3.

FLEET STREET

I've been a scurrying and a hurrying
Since the wheels of long ago
Caressed me with their traffic's kiss
All stately calm and slow;
But now I'm pushed and frightened
By the motors and their calls,
And I'll never reach the Gaiety
Or step inside St Pauls.

The lawyers trickle through me
From the pump of Chanc'ry Lane—
And Ludgate like a vulgar child
Is sniggering again—
And the Strand is always mocking me
From dawn till twilight falls,
For I've never seen the Gaiety
Or stept inside St Pauls.

When Royalty comes visiting
On me their carriage waits
And I'm the one that welcomes them
Within the city gates;
And they bow and smile to Fleet Street
E're they reach the banquet halls—
Then I forget the Gaiety
And do not mind St Pauls.

But when the moon drifts down me
Like a cab of silver light,
And the shadows crowd my pavement
When the stars stroll through the night—
I seem to read strange writing
On my roadway and my walls
"Fleet Street hasn't seen the Gaiety
Or prayed inside St Pauls."

Archibald Sullivan

Next Week No. 4—Piccadilly

INCONSEQUENCES

One of the ponies on the Antarctic expedition died from eating sand. Having been reared in a civilised country it possibly mistook it for sugar.

* * *

EXAGGERATED PATRIOTISM.—Mr. Victor Grayson declares that he is willing to defend even this country.

* * *

Aeronauts tells us we have little idea of the density of the atmosphere. Perhaps they have never seen Londoners trying toget through a fog!

* * *

An aeronaut in Russia urges his War Office tomake a special study of flight for military purposes. Surely this is needless? In the Japanese War the RussianArmy exhausted its possibilities.

* * *

FROM THE "EVENING NEWS."—"Lost, Tuesday, dark-brown ears, dropped." And very careless of the owner, too! We have heard of people dropping their eyes, their jaws, or even their whole faces, but this last points to nothing short of negligence.

* * *

Dealing with influenza, a writer says that various distinguished Statesmen are lying helplessly at their residence. While others are lying helplessly in the House of Commons.

* * *

In a year or two there will be nothing to prevent us coming down to the House in an aeroplane, says a Member of Parliament. Nothing—except some inconceivably imbecile want of judgment on the part of the electors.

* * *

INFLUENZA GLOSSARY

Influenzalid—an invalid with influenza, any depressed or ill-tempered person.

Influenzaphil—adj., fond of the influenza, anyone belonging to the medical profession.

Influenzalene—n., suggested popular name for a new influenza cure or throat emulsion.

Influend—v., to fabricate an excuse for absence from the office.

* * *

Experts tell us to approach the beehive hat with caution. Especially, we imagine, when worn with the new improved wasp-sting hatpin.

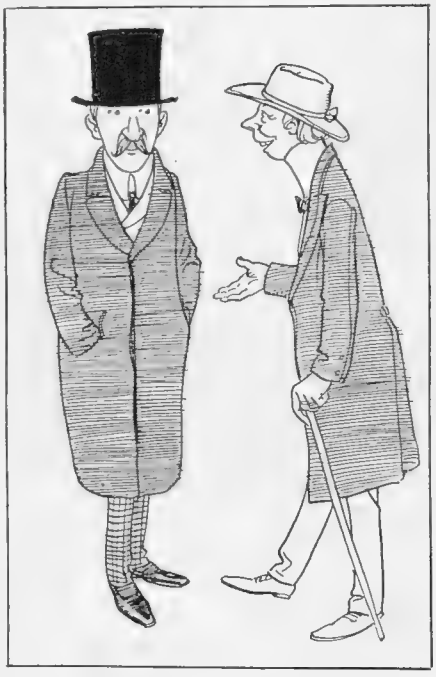
* * *

Charged in St. Petersburg with threehundred crimes, a professional husband-poisoner, with a good practice in Society circles, pleaded that she had "only murdered men." And yet she was arrested and tried! Come, there must be no police persecution of this sort; it must be stopped, once and for all!

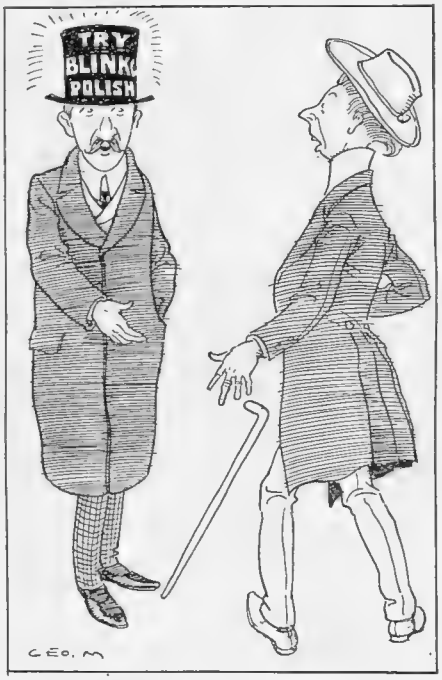
* * *

At the Court of Criminal Appeal a prisoner was discharged who had confessed to a crime of which he was innocent because he wanted to get into gaol, the Court observing sternly that the act was "not what an honest and straightforward man would be guilty of." Not, of course, that a really honest and straightforward man would be guilty of very much, but, still, a self-respecting citizen would have actually committed the crime instead of going to prison in this underhand way. Oh, for the old-fashioned stainless British gentleman!

WORK FOR THE GENTEEL UNEMPLOYED—No. 3.



"Haven't seen you for ages, old chap! How are you getting along?"



"Oh, pretty well—I'm travelling for metal polish now!"

BY GEORGE MORROW

STARTLING NEW NAVAL SERIES,

'FORGOTTEN FEATS OF THE BRITISH NAVY,'

By Lieut. E. G. O. BEUTTLER, R.N.R.

No. 1 ON PAGE 25.

TO BE CONTINUED WEEKLY

From the "Daily Etherpress" of Wednesday, March 32, 1919

DREADPLANE CRISIS

MR. BUILDFOUR'S DEMAND

THE HALF-POWER STANDARD

VANISHING GOVERNMENT MAJORITY.

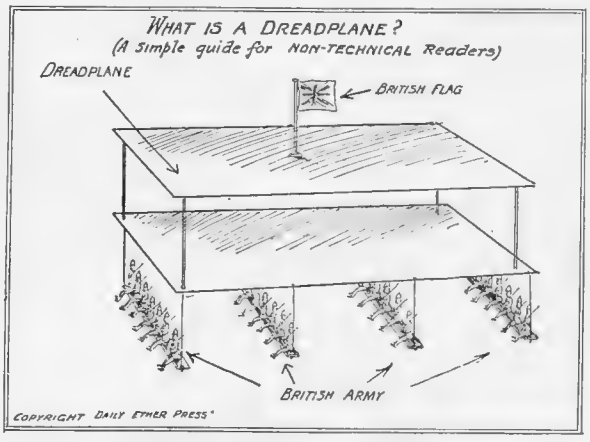
PATRIOTIC OFFER BY OVER-SEA AND HALF-SEAS-OVER READERS

GIFTS OF HELICOPTERS

THE POET LAUREATE'S CLARION-CALL

The Governor of the Papuan Islands has offered the Mother Country a Dreadplane. This still leaves us in a minority of three! What are the Government going to do?

Ever since Mr. Asquew's sensational confession in the House that the twelve gargantuan German sausages now on exhibition at the Berlin Bakery and Confectionery Exhibition were in reality up-to-date Dirigibles of unquestionable speed and carrying-power, the country has been in a ferment. The discovery of these twelve brings home to us the unpleasant fact that if war were to break out to-day we should take the air in a minority of three.



The Dreadplane is the Dreadnought of the Aerial Navy

The secret of its superiority lies in its wonderful speed and remarkable carrying-power. No actual flights have been accomplished with this type of machine

Mr. Buildfour's strenuous demand in the House that the Government should immediately give orders for the building of four more Dreadplanes was, we are pained to record, received with supercilious indifference by the Front Bench. Mr. Asquew declared that we had more balloons than the rest of Europe put together, and Mr. Cody's kites were expected to fly at any moment. This, we protest, is mere trifling. Aerial strength must be measured by Dreadplanes and Dreadplanes alone. It is a case of four more Helicopters or National Doom! Some idea of the feeling against the Government may be gathered from the sharp reduction in the Ministerial majority last night. The Premier, however, brazenly refused to resign.

COMMONS DEBATE

MR. ASQUEW'S ARITHMETIC

(*By Our Parliamentary Representative*)

WESTMINSTER, Tuesday.

Unusual silence fell on the assembly as soon as the Aerial Navy was mentioned. The first electric touch was during question time.

MR. WIND'EM: How long has the Government known that the sausages were potential Helicopters?

MR. O'KENNA: That information is not of a kind upon which the House could give an opinion, or the Admiralty consider, or the Government elucidate. (Liberal cheers.)

MR. ASQUEW: To-day we have seventeen Dreadplanes. If we build two as arranged in the estimates we shall then have twenty-seven at the end of the year. Germany to-day has nine Dreadplanes, inclusive of the twelve embryo sausages at Berlin, and even if she builds twelve more this year, giving her a sum-total of thirteen, we shall have a minority in 1929 of eighty-four, which will well maintain the half-power standard. (Liberal enthusiasm.) What *is* a Helicopter? (Cries of "Ah!") A Helicopter, as I have said before, is merely a Helicopter. (Laughter.) Our aerial supremacy does not depend entirely on Helicopters, or Dreadplanes, as the man in the street calls them. Gentlemen, we have our kites. (Murmurs of satisfaction.) We have our balloons. (Loud Liberal applause.) We have, moreover, the courage of our convictions. (Prolonged cheering.)

MR. BUILDFOUR: The Prime Minister's speech will quieten nobody. (Loud laughter, in which the right hon. Member joined heartily.) I am not satisfied with the Government's programme. His figures we are compelled to accept—(hear, hear)—but it seems to me that we must build four more at once. This would ensure the maintenance of the three-Power standard for at least another century, when we shall probably have perfected the underground torpedo, thus revolutionising modern warfare. (Unionist shouts of approval.)

The House then went to a division on the momentous question, with the following result:

For the Government.. **984**
Against **3**

The Unionists shouted gleefully at this unexpected reduction of the average Ministerial majority, and rent the air with shouts of "Resign! Resign!" Mr. Asquew bit his lips, and many blanched faces were to be seen on the Government side. The General Election may be expected at almost any moment.

PAPUA'S PURE PATRIOTISM

DREADPLANE OFFERED TO THE CABINET

Papua yesterday telegraphed the offer of one or, if the worst came to the worst, two Dreadplanes to the Mother Country. Mr. Cody has been commissioned to get the thing in hand at once It will, we understand, take the form of the highly popular triplane, although no actual fights have been accomplished with machines of this sort.

Mr. John Johns, the Papuan Premier, is reported to have said:

"This is the time to let the world know that Papua is in earnest."

It is clear that all thoughtful men in the Empire are prepared to act with the utmost determination, and, if necessary, self-sacrifice, to maintain the aerial supremacy upon which our honour, prestige, national greatness, historic future, and circulation depend.

THE POET LAUREATE'S TRUMPET CALL

THE WARNING!

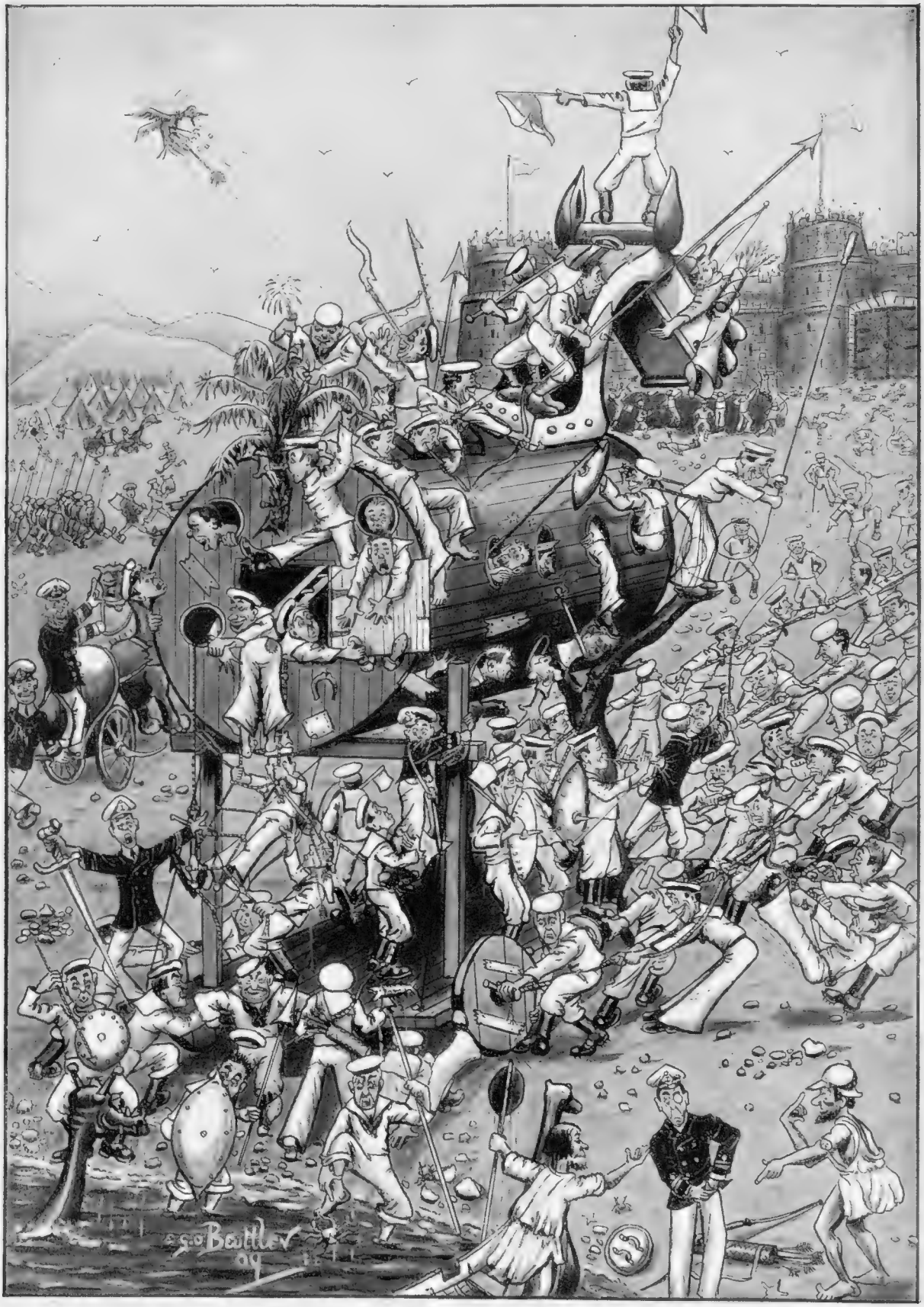
So at last the truth is outed,
Which we never really doubted,
That the German's heart is fluttered
by another land being great.
Will the birds of war be loosèd,
And the carnage stream unsluicèd?
Why it torments all our sleeping
dreams like Fate!

Have they got the Helicopters,
Did-she-fall-or-was-she-dropters?
Have they got the darting Dreadplanes
in the numbers they pretend?
Oh, can't ye fear the Kaiser—
As the war lords answer "Ay, Sir!"
And he whispers, "My word, if only I
could catch them b——d."

A.FR.D A.ST.N.

Forgotten Feats of the British Navy

NO. I.—SMART WORK AT THE SIEGE OF TROY—THE ORIGIN OF THE ROYAL HORSE MARINES



THE CAPTURE OF TROY BY A PARTY OF MEN OF THE MEDITERRANEAN SQUADRON (UNDER LIEUT. ULYSSES, R.N.) CONCEALED INSIDE A WOODEN HORSE

THE NARRATIVE *(carefully revised)*.—Pretending to have abandoned the siege and to have gone home, the British had built outside the city a gigantic wooden horse and left it in charge of a sapper named Sinon, who was to explain to the Trojans that it was an offering to Minerva. When, however, the Trojans had manœuvred the horse into the city, Sinon struck open one side of it, and out sprang swarms of bluejackets, who, co-operating with the troops in ambush outside, captured the fortress

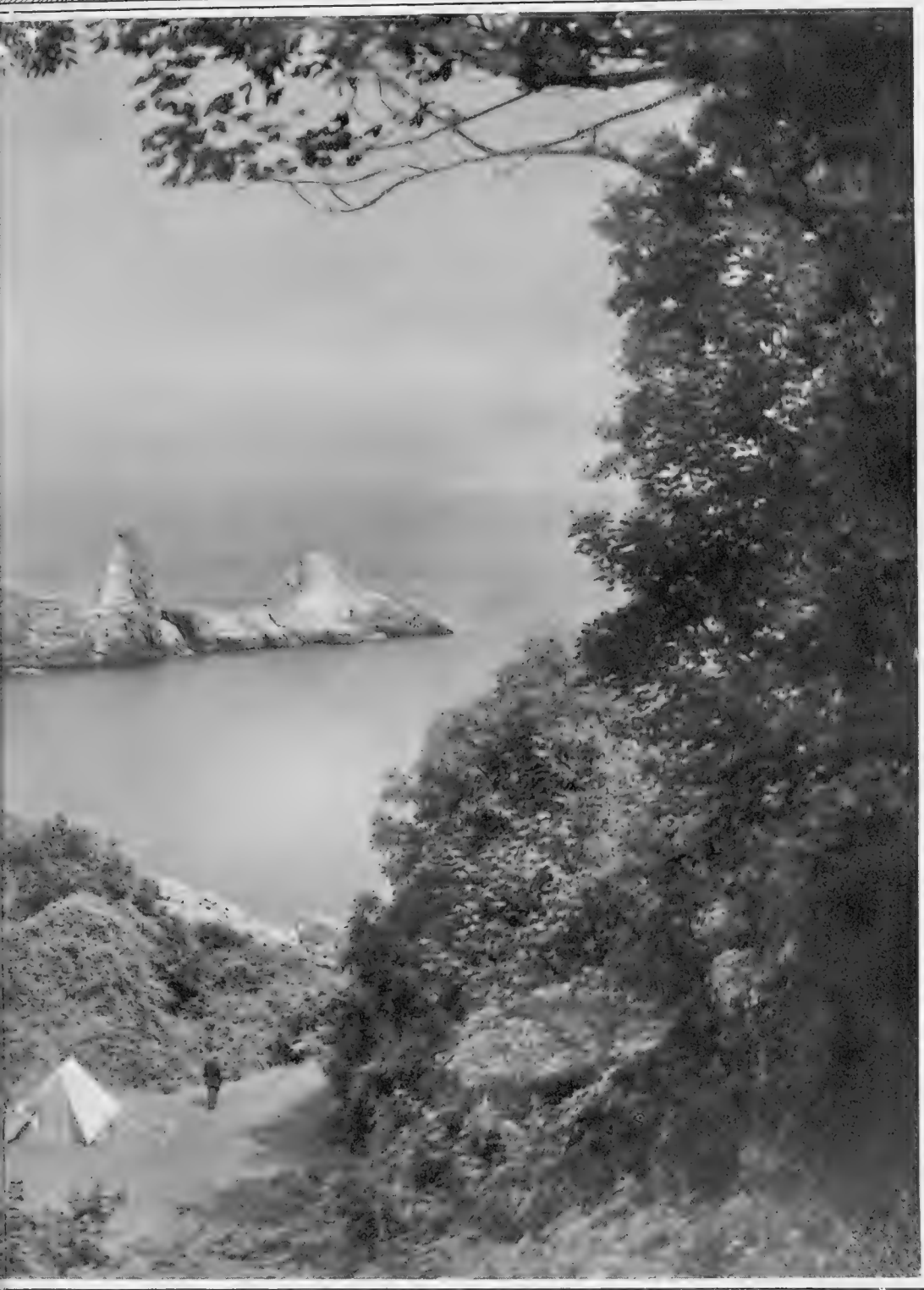
No. II. Next Week]

BY E. G. O. BEUTTLER

The Camper's

With your tent pitched in this lovely cove on the Devonshire coast, you may truly be said to be enjoying camping-out under ideal conditions. In picking a camping-ground, the first desideratum is a spot well sheltered from the wind. In the tempting picture above, it will be seen that the campers hav but one quite close to the sea, and therefore readily be imagined what fine whiting and ma

s Paradise



not only found a splendidly sheltered pitch, the delights of fishing and bathing. It can ackerel have been pulled out of that cosy little bay five or ten minutes before their appearance in the campers' breakfast fry-pan. Shut out from view by the trees is the campers' sturdy little cutter, which carries them from bay to bay when they are tempted to change their pitch.

Oh! for a Lazy Afternoon!

A PICTURE THAT MAKES US SIGH FOR SLEEPY BACKWATERS

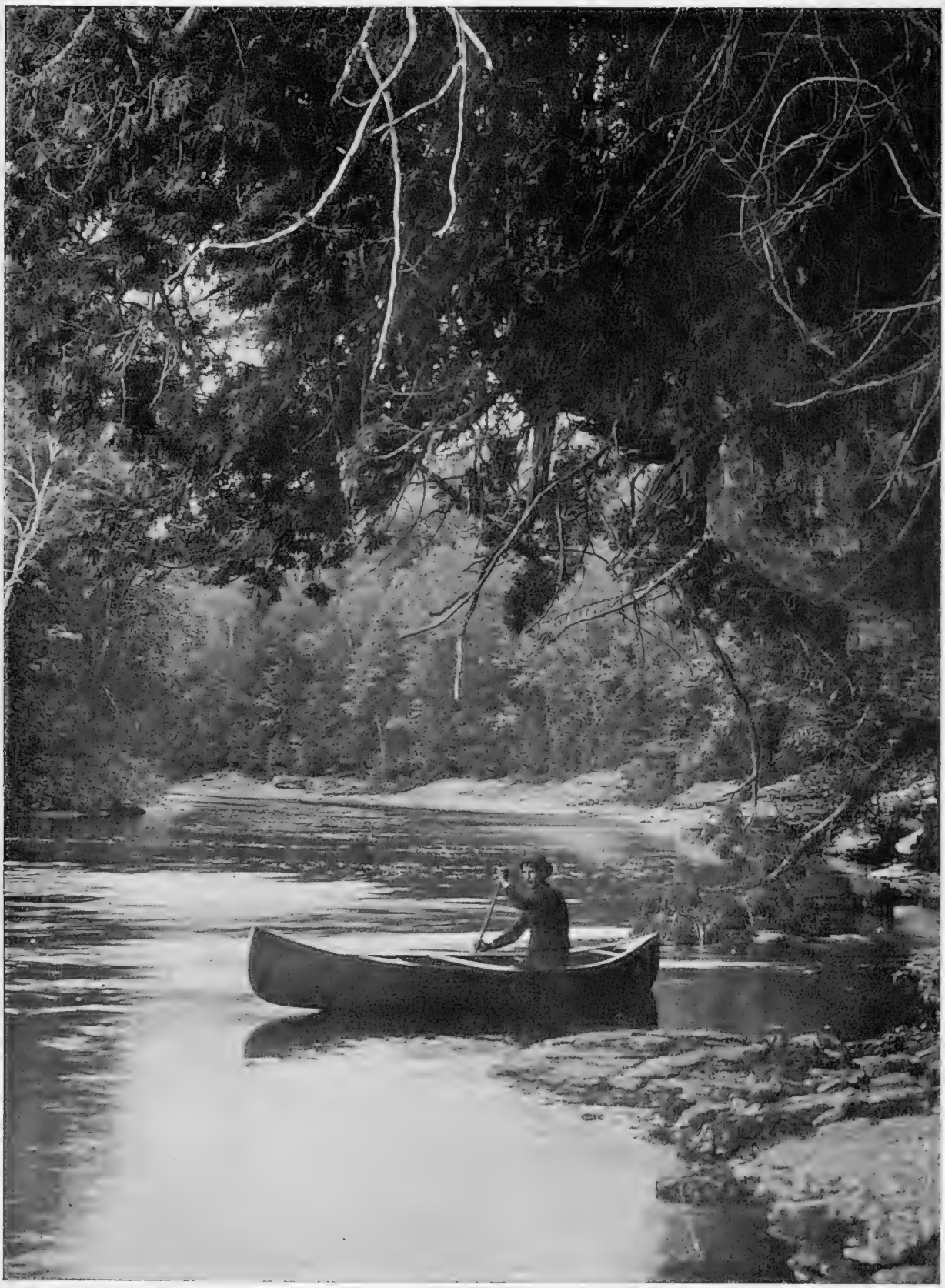


Photo *Keystone View Co.*

A SHADY POOL ON THE MONTMORENCY RIVER, QUEBEC, CANADA

The Montmorency falls into the St. Lawrence, nine miles below Quebec, on the north shore, nearly half-way from Quebec to the famous shrine of Ste. Anne de Beaupré. The Montmorency has a tributary larger than itself at the point of confluence, the Snow River which drains Snow Lake. The waters of the combined stream are so snowy that the splendid Montmorency Falls have the appearance of falling milk; the old French peasants still call them La Vache—the Cow

The "Bystander" Short Stories

"A ROYAL HOUSE"

By HERBERT JAMIESON

AGNES, Queen of Patonia, passed George, King of Patonia, his third cup of coffee.

"You're making a good breakfast, dear!" she said.

The King looked at his plate, empty save for a small piece of bacon-rind.

"Excellent, darling! It's very nice that the mail and the newspapers don't arrive here until after breakfast. One has time to do justice to one's food. By the way, the mail should be in soon now, shouldn't it?"

"It's due in five minutes."

"Ah, then the letters—I mean, the despatches—won't be long now. I'm really rather anxious this morning to see the papers; they're so much more interesting when one's away from home. Shall we take the two arm-chairs till they come?"

And the King and Queen of Patonia drew up their chairs to the fire, and held one another's hands.

Now here must come a parenthesis, absolutely inartistic, but sternly necessary, if the interest of the reader is to be retained. Although the opening may suggest it, this is not a fairy-tale. Nor is it a farcical yarn of Mr. and Mrs. Smith, of Brixton, masquerading as the King and Queen of Patonia, which might quite possibly be inferred from the above fragment of breakfast-table conversation. It is a true story of a real King and Queen of the purest Royal blood. For diplomatic reasons one thing, and one thing alone, has been suppressed in the narrative—namely, the proper name of the country called Patonia. The absolute fidelity to fact of every incident and speech in the story would obviously have been impossible if one could point out on the map where the events occurred.

We return to the happy pair, now busy opening their letters.

"An unusual luxury this!" said the King. "Why, it seems ages since I've had the pleasure of slitting my own envelopes."

"I don't believe you've ever used the gold paper-knife I gave you on your last birthday."

"I don't believe I have, dear."

"And I thought it such a useful present."

"Alas, so few presents can be made useful in our sphere of life," returned the King, with a sigh. "I wonder in which of my fifty waistcoats I have put it. For the future I'm really going to stand out for the right of personally cutting the leaves of new books. Why should I be denied the sweet sensation that every other *litterateur* in Patonia enjoys?"

The Queen had no answer, except to gaze in admiration at the man who had asserted so boldly the divine right of kings.

When the letters were finished, their Majesties turned their attention to the newspapers, the Queen, of course, selecting an illustrated paper that held the mirror up to feminine tastes, if not to life.

The King swore.

"George, you forget yourself! What is the matter?"

"Why, they've been and blacked out half a column in this paper, and I gave special instructions that every copy was to come to me intact."

"Oh, and here's the same thing in mine."

"Disgraceful! I told the Literary Censor to take a holiday, but it strikes me he has done nothing of the kind. And I believe—yes, it looks like——"

"Like what, George, dear?"

"The criticism of that new play produced at the Globe last night, *A Royal House*. It must be that, because I can't find any mention of the piece elsewhere, and it's so important a production that it would never be totally neglected. To keep the criticism back from a King who takes such a burning interest in the drama——"

"And supports it so liberally."

"Just so, my dear—box-seats when I infinitely prefer the pit! Oh, it's abominable, Aggie! But we'll be even with them. You're going up to the village emporium to get me some brown shoe laces, aren't you? There's a penny for them, and here's another three-halfpence. Buy an unspoilt copy of each of these papers at the station bookstall—mind no one sees you, though, or they'll hardly let us out on holiday again—and we'll see what that misguided Censor has been trying to keep back from us."

When her Majesty returned, she was actually skipping. She had taken a peep into one of the newspapers on the way.

"It's extremely funny, George; but it's really rather too bad."

He possessed himself of the more masculine of the two papers.

It chronicled the overwhelming success of *A Royal House*. The piece was pronounced to be one of the funniest and cleverest plays that had been produced in Patonia this century. But, alas! its success was achieved at the expense of their most gracious Sovereign, his charming Consort, and the other members of the Patonian Royal Family. For it had proved to be a skit on Court life. It held up to ridicule a Royal household, and, unfortunately, there was no manner of doubt as to which particular Royal household was meant. In fact, it was worse than a blazing indiscretion; it was an insult and a menace to the whole scheme of government in Patonia.

The Queen, who was deep in the account given in the halfpenny paper, looked up with blazing eyes:

"George, who has perpetrated this atrocity?"

"He merely signs himself 'A Non-Combatant,' dear."

"A nice name for a man to take who's bent on kindling the fires of revolution!"

"I admit the inappropriateness," said the King, drily. "But this must be an amusing play. If only I dared go and see it when I get back! Yes?"

It was a knock at the door. The ostler at the inn

(*All rights strictly reserved*)

announced that Knutt, the Private Secretary, was without, and craved an audience.

Now Knutt had been purposely left behind in the capital of Patonia. No private secretaries were wanted on this trip; the regal signature was not once going to be penned. His Majesty drummed his fingers on the elbow of the chair with evident displeasure.

"I suppose you must show him in, ostler," said the King.

Knutt came in, bowing low.

"Well, Knutt, this is a hard nut to crack—your coming here."

The Royal pun fell on an unreceptive mind.

"I felt that your Majesty would require my services this morning, so I've ridden here post-haste on a light engine."

"You know my locomotive bill is high enough already. Why have you done it?"

"This dreadful play, your Majesty—yes, I see you've the papers before you."

"But what's dreadful about it?"

"What's dreadful?"

"My dear Knutt, I'm not standing on ceremony here, but if anyone beside the Queen were to hear you repeating my words after me——"

"I humbly crave your pardon, your Majesty. But the play's dreadful from beginning to end."

"You went to see it, then?"

"I regretted my presence there the moment the curtain went up."

"And yet it made the audience laugh?"

"I never heard such brainless laughter in any theatre."

The King hid a smile behind the hand he was raising to his moustache.

"Oh, then, the play wasn't true to life?"

"It was a succession of libels."

"What sort of libels?"

"It's most difficult to explain to you, your Majesty. You see the King and Queen in the play fall head over ears in love with one another—and that was positively the only reason for which they were married. Perhaps that was the most frightful libel, but there were others. The picture of life at Court—*bourgeois* of the *bourgeois*, your Majesty! Fancy a King and Queen discussing the relative merits of fat and lean bacon! What possible chance does a monarchy stand if a nation is deluded into thinking that its King is an ordinary human being?"

The King's eyes twinkled, but he had luckily no opportunity for framing a reply. There was another knock at the door, and a bulky looking telegram was handed in. Knutt, who was nearest the door, took it.

"For you, your Majesty!" he said, giving it to the King.

"Thunder and lightning, didn't we come here because there was no telegraph office in the place?"

"It has been delivered by motor-cycle, your Majesty. I saw through the window the boy ride up just now."

"Then I shall put a five-pound tax on motor-cycles, if I reign long enough." He got the telegram open. "Good gracious, it's a newspaper column in itself. What is it all about, Knutt? Read it and give me a *résumé!*"

The Private Secretary brought his intelligence to bear upon a message in which one word was never used where five would do.

"It's from the Prime Minister, your Majesty. The subject is the play, *A Royal House*. The capital is in a state of ferment because of it, and a blood—I mean, fierce revolution is threatened. As a preliminary precaution the Chief of Police has arrested the author of the play and thrust him in prison."

"Thrust who in prison?"

"The author, your Majesty, Johan Schaut."

Now, Schaut was one of the few acknowledged men of genius in Patonia. He was a genius on his own testimony and the testimony of those who witnessed his plays. Did they not scintillate with wit and brilliancy—Schautisms of the most approved order? Of course, *A Royal House* was precisely the kind of egg likely to be hatched in the fertile brain of this audacious playwright-socialist.

The King's face, as Knutt pronounced the name, was a study in mingled emotions. He had always revelled on the quiet in Schaut's plays. Disguised as a middle-class *paterfamilias*, he had seen them all at one time or another from the safe purview of the upper circle.

"Why have they come to the conclusion that Schaut is the author?" he asked.

Knutt consulted the telegram. The King eyed him with impatience as he turned over the leaves.

"He gave the show—I mean, betrayed his hand—by a reply he sent to one of the papers. The paper wired him point-blank: 'Are you the author?' Schaut wired back: 'It would be foolish for me to deny that I am the author of so clever a play!' A clear confession, as you see, your Majesty!"

"Confession be hanged! That's no confession. It's a Schautism."

Knutt tore a page of the telegram in his agitation at the outburst. He looked bewildered.

"Don't you see it's his fun, Knutt?"

"It doesn't seem to me at all funny, your Majesty, with the Socialists rampant in the capital. Why, they're threatening to storm the prison and release Schaut."

"Knutt, you've spoilt my holiday."

"I, your Majesty?"

"Yes, you and the Prime Minister between you. We must return to town at once. Where's that light engine you rode here on? I'm going back——"

"Not on the engine, your Majesty?"

"We'd perhaps better have one carriage attached, as the Queen is to accompany us." He crossed over to the Queen, who had not lost one word of the conversation, but had remembered all through that she was only a Consort. "Aggie, I'm awfully sorry that our only true honeymoon should be interrupted in this fashion, but I'll make it up to you later. Those precious State officials have muddled everything."

Three hours later, Schaut, in the middle of a vegetarian dinner of six bananas, which the authorities had granted him as a specially privileged prisoner, was informed that the King of Patonia was in the Governor's room and desired a special audience with him.

The news was so surprising that for the first time in his life Schaut's hand shook, and half a banana broke off and rolled on the dusty floor. For the moment his epigrammatic brilliance had fled; to the great disappointment of the janitor he did not frame a single word in retort. There flashed before his mind's eye

(Continued on page 32)

As Pretty as a Picture—Postcard

A CHARMING PHOTOGRAPH (À LA GREUZE) OF ONE OF "THE MERRY WIDOW" BELLES

Ref 1522/1/12

Photo *Dover Street Studios*

MISS ZOE GORDON, NOW PLAYING IN "THE MERRY WIDOW" AT DALY'S THEATRE

Yeux veloutés, dimpled shoul'er,
Brows enwrapt with Sappho's hair—
Idle beauty—were I bolder,
Would your pouting be *sévère?*
Would you turn that shapely shoulder,
Like a Pompadour *précieuse*,
If I whispered—(were I bolder)—
That your picture poaches Greuze?

Would you ever grant me mercy,
If I wrote a line or two,
Just to picture you as Circe,
Fille d'Amour or placid Prue?
Gentle hearts have surely mercy,
For the poet's poor *détour*—
We'll forget both Prue and Circe,
Rest content with "Fille d'Amour"

B. M. H.

(*Continued from page 30*)

the many scathing things that he, a son of the people, had said about Royalty and all and sundry members of the aristocracy. He did not want to see the King.

A subdued Schaut walked with inelastic step into his Majesty's presence. To his great relief they were alone. There was not even a reporter present.

"I am delighted to meet you, Mr. Schaut. I owe you ten thousand apologies."

Schaut found his hand heartily gripped. He made probably the most conventional remark that he had ever made in his life.

"I hope not, your Majesty."

Evidently the King saw that the great playwright was not himself, for he said:

"Pray be completely at your ease! I insist upon your assuming your most characteristic attitude on platforms and otherwise. Please put both your hands in your pockets!"

The subject obeyed his Sovereign. Schaut found the linings of his trouser pockets and greater peace of mind.

"Ah, that's better. You have been thrust in here on an entirely false charge, Mr. Schaut. You have had nothing whatever to do with the authorship of *A Royal House*."

"Would that the other gentlemen who have imputed it to me had your Majesty's perspicacity!"

"You are becoming more yourself. Your mental balance must have been completely upset when those silly officials mistook an epigram of yours for the truth and arrested you. Now naturally you want to know why I am aware that you did not write that play. The reason will probably surprise you, but I think you will pronounce it adequate. It's t'is," and the King spoke five words into Schaut's ears.

Never had the walls of that Governor's room resounded with such laughter as King George of Patonia and Johan Schaut, with King George's gracious approbation, made during the next five minutes.

After that events moved with lightning-like rapidity. The King made a personal statement to a hastily summoned meeting of his Ministers. The statement gave the Prime Minister a very bad heart attack and his subordinates a very bad quarter of an hour. In order that no editorial jealousy might ensue, that same statement was handed in simultaneously to Patonia's three evening papers.

The Queen, who, by the King's special desire, had gone straight to her rooms on their arrival at the Palace, heard the noise of cheering without and opened the door—to confront her lord and master clad once more in his holiday Norfolk suit.

"I'm frightened, George. What are they shouting?"

"No cause for alarm, dear; merely for congratulation. I've come to tell you that we are free to resume at once our interrupted honeymoon. I have abdicated the throne of Patonia."

"What? And we've no heir?"

"No heir is required. Henceforward Patonia will be a Republic. My Ministers—my late Ministers, I should say—realise the futility of its now being anything else. And unless I'm much mistaken, Schaut will be in the first running for the Presidency."

"On the success of that horrid play?"

"On the success of that horrid play. It has killed every illusion about Royalty. Royal persons simply can't live in Patonia—I'm not referring to Great Britain or the rest of the civilised world, of course—under the blazing searchlight which this play has thrown. I have achieved the object for which I wrote it."

An ivory lorgnette went to pieces in the Queen's hands, but, fortunately, it would be no longer required.

"You wrote it, George?"

"Every line! My own unaided work! Naturally that explains the Censor licensing it. To his everlasting regret, Schaut has had no finger in this pie. And now we can retire to a little place in the country with honour."

"With honour?"

"With great honour! Hear that cheering? Did you ever hear such real downright honest cheering when I was king? It's for me—the new dramatist. Why, my old career was as milk and water compared with this! I shall make money now—think what a lovely sensation! No more niggardly votes of supply from Parliament; I shall get a royalty on every performance of my plays, and that's the only royalty worth having. Is that your feeling, too, sweetheart?"

"Sweetheart! Oh, it's sweet to hear you call me that. You haven't dared to do it, you know, since our prospective marriage was announced in the Court Circular as 'arranged.' George, dear, I feel so proud of you that I want to hug you all up."

"An idea! Let's go out on the balcony, and, in full sight of the crowd, kiss one another ten times by way of final defiance to the Royal proprieties."

The woman in Agnes mused.

"I think I should prefer it later on, George. You'll engage only *one* first-class compartment for this honeymoon, won't you?" HERBERT JAMIESON.

THE CRY OF THE BACHELOR

(*Who hears that it is proposed to tax him*)

Alluring maid, whose pow'r to charm
  Suggests the subtle art of Circe,
A celibate in grave alarm
  Herewith appeals to you for mercy;
Down-flopped upon his marrow-bones,
He cries to you in abject tones.

He marks the splendour of your eyes;
  Your figure he with joy is noting;
And so he can't but feel surprise
  At your insistence upon voting.
You have such gifts as all adore—
How can you ever ask for more?

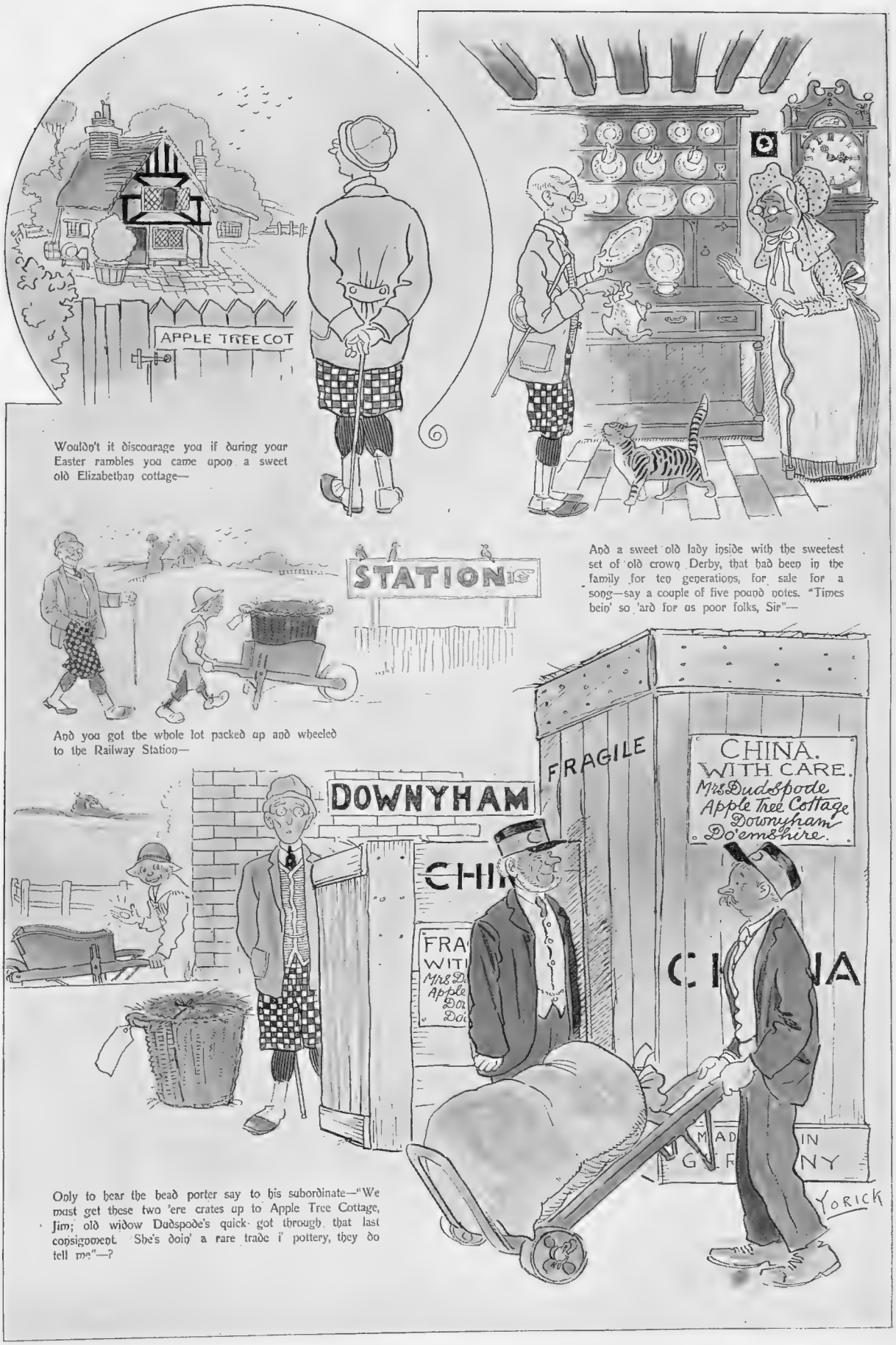
But when he looks with wonderment
  Upon the vision of your beauty,
His wonder is with horror blent
  When you explain to him his duty:
'Tis either his to marry you,
Or swell his country's revenue.

He hears you cry with ringing voice
  That very much too long he's tarried;
The time has come to take his choice
  Of being taxed or being married.
This somewhat gaunt alternative
Is all the future has to give.

He weighs up all the pros and cons,
  And calculates his ev'ry dollar,
Just as the *asinorum pons*
  He tackled when a callous scholar,
Then begs of you, on bended knee,
"O tax, but do not marry me!"

MOSTYN T. PIGOTT

An Urbane Easter-tide Warning



Wouldn't it discourage you if during your Easter rambles you came upon a sweet old Elizabethan cottage—

And a sweet old lady inside with the sweetest set of old crown Derby, that had been in the family for ten generations, for sale for a song—say a couple of five pound notes. "Times bein' so 'ard for us poor folks, Sir"—

And you got the whole lot packed up and wheeled to the Railway Station—

Only to hear the head porter say to his subordinate—"We must get these two 'ere crates up to Apple Tree Cottage, Jim; old widow Dudspode's quick got through that last consignment. She's doin' a rare trade i' pottery, they do tell me"—?

BY YORICK

A Woman's Note Book

Women Journalists

A journalist discoursing in one of our contemporaries on journalism for women, affirms, curiously enough, that while such a worker "must be alert and watchful, she must leave herself in no small measure in the hands of Providence." It is true that great activity is afterwards advocated, but that other sentence, nevertheless, sounds drolly in our ears. Without being at all irreverent, one presumes to ask—Can there be any pursuit which would suffer more from being "left," even for a moment, or regarding any particular, if it is not rather pre-eminently in this the man (or, in the present consideration, the woman) who helps himself, who also obtains all the help, Providential and otherwise, when working on the staff of a newspaper or newspapers? We readily admit, of course, that journalists are born, not made; that, though they may be trained, this possibility only exists when the capability (we might as well say the genius) for their profession is innate. Journalism always has been—probably always will be—estimated too low. It is popularly believed that any man or woman, given the requisite business habit, which all can acquire, and a little superficial knowledge of the world's affairs, must succeed in journalism; while literature, or even mere authorship, means a latent talent bestowed at birth by the fairy godmother. Probably almost the opposite is true, since authorship may be arrived at through observation, while journalism demands the whole of character. However, because one may be born with the journalistic character, it is fatal to fall back upon the idea that Providence will aid a certain amount of waiting, or that opportunity and chance have anything to do with success. Chance and circumstance are unknown in a journalistic career, or, rather, everything is another chance, and all circumstances are favourable to the valiant seizer of them. Without doubt the early bird, and she alone, can expect to conquer.

The Necessity for Optimism

Then, of course, you *must* expect to conquer. That is part of it. You must be sure of your news, sure of your power to set it forth, sure of your public reception, sure of your high deserts—nay, sure of everything. That is the largest item in the journalistic character, one of the aspects which is born with the worker, and which no training, or coaxing, or rousing, will ever produce in the naturally timid and self-effacive. Therefore, the writer I have just quoted hits the point exactly when she suggests "a cheery faith" for the journalistic outfit. It is an old story, that if you believe in yourself everyone will believe in you, but it becomes more than usually applicable here. As our journalist remarks, "It pays to be good-tempered and hopeful." I would go further, and maintain that the woman who pledges herself to one vocation must really be an optimist.

LADY PHYLLIS.

Her Excellency the Countess of Aberdeen, in the Costume she wore at the Irish Industrial Pageant

Her ladyship's costume was a beautiful Court dress of old gold poplin, embroidered with the Irish trade mark and Kells embroideries, and her train was of cream Irish poplin, embroidered with an interlaced Celtic design on gold, and lined with gold. Her two pages were Masters Cecil Pim and Tom Arnott. Inset is the trade mark with which all Irish manufacturers stamp their goods

"The Bystander" OUTDOOR LIFE SECTION.

THE GRAND MILITARY MEETING AT SANDOWN PARK

The picture above shows the water-jump in the Open Selling Steeplechase. The race was won by Mr. F. C. Stern's Australasia (owner up). A large and brilliant company were present on the first day, and keen disappointment was felt at the defeat of the King's horse in the Gold Cup

GOLF. By Ernest Lehmann

The Control of the Amateur Championship

This burning question has now assumed a fresh aspect owing to the action of *Golf Illustrated* in issuing a circular to clubs throughout the kingdom asking them whether they would favour management of the Amateur Championship by the Royal and Ancient Golf Club? Whether this circular will be answered by clubs in general, and, if so, what the answer will be, remains to be seen. Some of the medallists have replied, and in one of these replies the secret of the genesis of the abolition proposal, which has puzzled so many of us, has been revealed to an astonished world. It appears that this motion, which has had such far-reaching and unlooked-for results, was made by one of the delegates "in a private capacity." I was unaware that a delegate could take any action outside the express instructions of his club. Evidently his club instructions did not cover this motion or there would have been no necessity for his moving "in a private capacity." That being so, I am astonished that the Chairman did not rule the motion out of order at once. Altogether, this frank confession throws a fresh, if astonishing, light on the famous Edinburgh meeting.

Jerome D. Travers

Amateur Golf Champion of the United States. Our illustration gives a good idea of the full swing taken by Mr. Travers

Points to be Considered

The proposal that the Royal and Ancient Club should take over the management of the Amateur Championship has, on first inspection, a very taking appearance. But I doubt whether those who are so enamoured of this proposal have really examined it in all its bearings. In the first place, before the matter is in a proper shape for an approach to be made to the Premier Club, several things must happen. The existing twenty-four clubs who at present have the management vested in them must signify their intention to relinquish their duties. So far as I have seen, there is no shadow of a shade of a sign that these clubs have any such intention. The Royal Liverpool Club, who were the originators of the tournament, have surely the first right of saying what they would like done in the matter. They have made no move so far.

The Royal and Ancient Club has given no sign that it has any desire to take over the management, and is very unlikely to take any action or course which could be construed as discourteous to the great originating Liverpool Club. But let us suppose for a moment that all these difficulties have been removed, and that the management is about to be offered to, and accepted by, the Royal and Ancient. What is then going to happen?

A Vague Suggestion

So far, I have only seen a vague suggestion that the club would appoint a committee, as widely representative as possible, and more particularly representative of the present Championship course clubs, and that then everything would be for the best in the best possible of worlds. But what guarantee should we have that the fresh committee would be widely representative? I take it that the club would refuse to bind itself in any particular manner. It would take over the management without any hampering conditions. Any committee appointed by the club would be subject to the authority of the two general meetings of the club.

Misleading Analogy of Rules

The analogy of the Rules of Golf Committee is rather misleading. Here we have a committee which is supreme, so far as interpretation of the Rules is concerned. But, as we have recently seen, any revision of the Rules undertaken by them has to be submitted for confirmation to a general meeting. Revisions of the Rules occur at long intervals. The choice of a Championship green would be an annual affair, for I do not suppose that the club would lay down a fresh rota. Hence we have possibilities of endless trouble for the club, and the danger of much ill-feeling arising against it by those dissatisfied by its choice. The question is, therefore, far more complicated and weighty than those who have so lightheartedly taken it up have any notion.

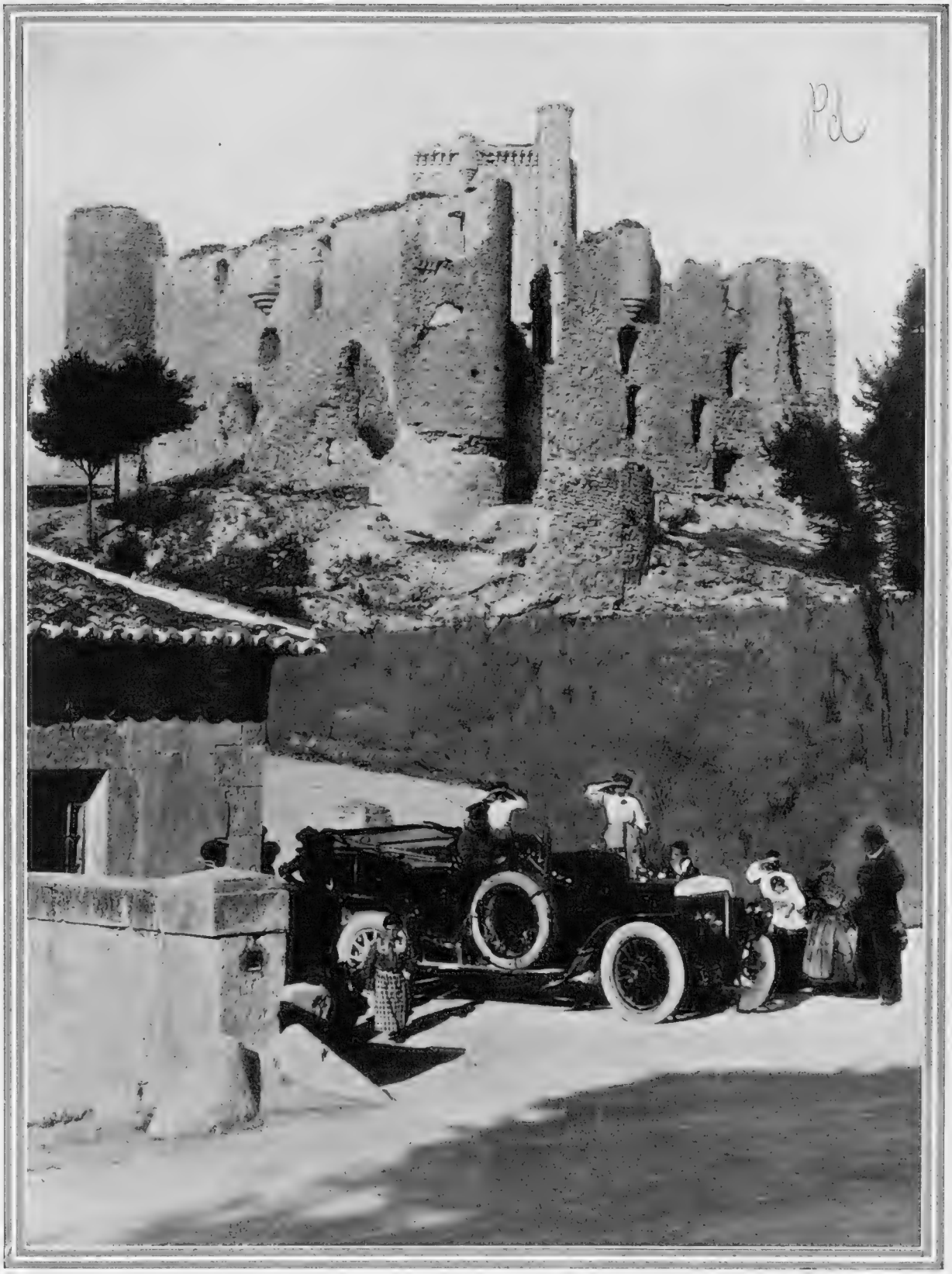
FOOTBALL

Degenerate Etonians

If only half of what I heard the other day about the experiences of a team of Casuals who went down to Eton to play the College at Association football is true, Eton is in imminent danger of losing her reputation for turning out the most courteous and best-mannered men in the kingdom. The Casuals, as many of my readers will know, are one of the two leading Amateur "Soccer" clubs; they are recruited

The Tourist Season in Sunny Spain

SIGHT-SEEING FROM THE TONNEAU



A HALT AT TORRIJOS, EN ROUTE FROM BARCELONA TO MADRID

The autumn, winter, and spring are the best seasons for travelling in Spain, as, in the summer, the heat is intense, except in the north and north-west. Our photograph shows a Daimler car at Torrijos, a small town of some 2,000 inhabitants, which is famous for its fine ruined castle of Moorish origin

mainly from the public schools, and they do a lot for public school football by sending teams to play public schools all over the country. But even if they had been nobodies, this particular team could hardly have been treated with less consideration than was shown to them at Eton. They came, they played, they conquered, they went home—and that was all. No one welcomed them on their arrival, they were given, to "change" in, a place little better than a barn, with dressing and washing accommodation of prehistoric primitiveness, and, after the match, their eleven opponents hurried off the field without offering them tea, or even bidding them good-bye. As there had been no welcoming, so there was no speeding of the parting guests. I am bound to say that this incident is quite an exceptional one. I know many men who go to Eton on behalf of various teams, and I have generally found them quite enthusiastic about their visits. This story sounds so utterly unlike Eton, that since my informant vouches for the accuracy of it, I can only hope that, owing to some mistake, the Casuals were not expected on the day they came or else that those who were deputed to look after them were ill or absent from some unavoidable cause.

The Sailing Season on the Thames
A group of first-class boats in Teddington Reach

SAILING

The Season on the the Thames

Owing to the crowded state of the river in the summer months racing on the Thames begins much earlier in the year than it does on the coast. As soon as March comes along owners are busy "tuning up" their boats for the coming matches, and by the end of the month racing is in full swing. It is suspended in July and August, and finished up in September and October. Of the various reaches of the Thames adapted for racing that at Bourne End, where the Upper Thames Sailing Club has its headquarters, is, perhaps, the favourite. It is here that the Bourne End Week—a sort of racing conversazione of all the Thames clubs—takes place. Two races a day are held throughout the week, and several challenge cups are competed for, including the Champion Cup, which carries with it the Championship of the Thames. Another excellent reach is at Teddington (shown in our illustration), where are the headquarters of the Tamesis Club and the Royal Canoe Club, while a little higher up the river, just above Raven's Eyot at Surbiton, the Thames Sailing Club—the oldest sailing club on the river—holds sway. The Easter and Whitsuntide holidays are always busy times with the T.S.C. men and the "Tammies," as they are locally designated, and in the mornings and afternoons of each Bank Holiday and of the Saturday before matches are held either at Surbiton or Teddington. This Easter all the four races are to be held at Teddington, commencing at eleven in the morning and four in the afternoon.

The Late Mr. Storar Field

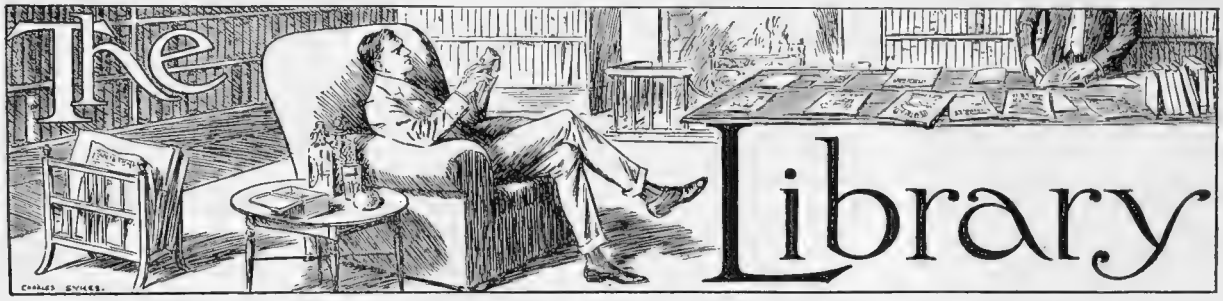
The Thames Sailing Club has only recently sustained a loss, which it will feel for many a long day, in the death of its commodore, Mr. Storar Field, who died at Surbiton on March 26. He had been associated with the club from its infancy, and in his younger days was noted for being one of the smartest hands ever seen in a boat, whether on salt or fresh water. His racing career was cut short some years back by the almost complete failure of his eyesight, but up to the day of his death he continued to take a lively interest in the affairs of his club and in everything to do with yacht and boat-sailing. The races both of the Thames and Tamesis Clubs, due to be sailed on March 27, were postponed out of respect for his memory.

The Fiend of the Alps

Photo *H. C. White and Co.*

THE COLOSSAL MATTERHORN, FROM NEAR THE RIFFELBERG, SWITZERLAND

This terrible peak, in the attempted ascent of which so many men have lost their lives, is 14,780 feet in height, and stands between the Swiss Canton of Valais and Piedmont. It was first scaled by Lord Francis Douglas, the Rev. C. Hudson, Mr. Hadow, Mr. Edward Whymper, and three guides on July 14, 1865. The three first named and one of the guides fell over a precipice and were killed



Reproductive Fiction

"Frank Danby" (Mrs. Frankau) owes a deal of her undoubted hold over the public to her talent for reproducing actualities. *Pigs in Clover* was a document of the times because of the exactitude of its portraits of the personalities who made the South African War, and their satellites. *The Sphinx's Lawyer*, though it failed to carry out its set purpose, gave us, nevertheless, some admirable presentations of types with which the last generation was only too familiar. In *An Incompleat Etonian* (Heinemann), Mrs Frankau presents us with a number of realistic characters, described with the author's inimitable sense of satire and care for detail. The description of the circumstances of the author-heroine (Vanessa Rendall), her outlook on life, and the nature of her literary talent, may lead the superficial to suppose there to be an element of autobiography in the story, but I am assured by Mrs. Frankau herself that this is not the case. The story is, however, by no means the loser if regarded as a purely abstract study, because it touches on a very familiar human trait—a mother's hero-worship of her son. Vanessa is fairly typical of many wives and mothers of the age. Having married an admirer rather than a lover, she lives her life while her husband lives his—she a novelist with strong social instincts and a taste for connoisseurship, he a plodding money-maker. When the son is born, she becomes obsessed with the desire that he shall be of higher type than his father of little consequence. He shall grow into a fine gentleman, and, incidentally, into a great man. So the boy is manufactured on proper social lines, and sent to Eton.

'Twixt Father and Mother

The pathos of the story is the boy's rebellion against his mother's hero-worship. He has a heart, and it goes out in pity to the poor, plodding, worked-to-death "pater." Between the two there grows up a sympathy which galls the mother. The climax is that the boy decides not to go from Eton to Oxford, but into the City! Intense wounded pride of the mother, who goes from home, and discovers in the person of a north-country newspaper magnate a sympathetic admirer. The boy goes into "the business," and degenerates. He becomes hopelessly commercial and wildly dissipated—to redeem himself, however, at the end. Mrs. Frankau will pardon me, perhaps, if I suggest that, in view of her repudiation of the autobiographical suspicion, she would have been well-advised to disguise a little more closely the *local* of the story and the descriptions of certain of its characters. Mrs. Frankau is to be congratulated on a masterly piece of work, which will satisfy alike the appetite for piquant personalities of the author's inner circle, and the desire for a well-told social satire of her outer one.

Carlyle's Love Letters

The publication of the love letters of Carlyle and Jane Welsh has once more reopened the controversy which has been waged around them so often and so long, and with it, of course, the question again arises as to the advisability and good taste of giving publicity to matters of so private a nature. But to the great we allow no private life; on them is "that fierce light which beats about a throne and blackens every blot," and so many sidelights have been thrown upon the domestic troubles of the Carlyles, now from this side, now from that, it has been thought well that the public should have a full view, and so the whole story is now laid bare before us. Mrs. Moulton, in her stories of her literary friends recently told in the *Bookman*, tells how Tennyson, when asked his opinion of the Carlyle marriage, replied that it was better for two people to be unhappy than for four. On one occasion she was telling Mrs. Carlyle how greatly she admired Carlyle's conversation. "I have heard him before," the lady replied. "But he is the most interesting, the most wonderful talker I ever heard," insisted Mrs. Moulton. "Well, remember," rejoined Mrs. Carlyle, "you have never lived with him. I have." Mrs. Moulton confided this occurrence to Lady Ashburton, and was assured that it "was always like that."

"The Blue Bird"

M. Maurice Maeterlinck, the great Belgian poet, has, in *The Blue Bird* (Methuen: 3*s.* 6*d.*), written surely the most perfect of children's pantomimes. The adventures of two delightful children in pursuit of the mythical bird, the possession of which is supposed to open mortal eyes to all that is at present unknown and unseen, are highly entertaining. The Dog, who is the faithful friend of the children throughout their travels, is exquisitely portrayed, and the malicious Cat is given quite an original personality. The act devoted to the Halls of Futurity, where live all the children who are waiting to be born, is ripe with poetic feeling and tinged with delicate pathos. This play will be read with the keenest delight by both children and adults, and should surely find its way on to the London stage. I cordially recommend it to Mr. Tree for his next Christmas production.

"The Songs of the Stewarts"

The Songs of the Stewarts, by Douglas Ainslie (Constable and Co.: 7*s.* 6*d.* net), has the same neat touch and spontaneity of his earlier works, *John of Damascus* and *Moments*. This chronicle of the deeds of the gallant Stewarts is but the prelude to further volumes on the same subject. They will be welcome if they have the same fluency and musical tone as this collection. Mr. Ainslie is obviously in love with his subject, and the verse is worthy of the theme.

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Dorothea Gerard's Latest

That prolific writer, Dorothea Gerard, in her latest novel, *Pomp and Circumstance* (John Long : 6*s*.), has taken as her theme—or shall we say text?—the amount of misery a really selfish woman may cause. Edward Harding, who has reached the end of his resources, in order that he may keep his wife, Isabella, to whom he is devoted, in that luxury in which she so greatly delights, speculates with sums deposited with him—and loses. He is just about to shoot himself when he is interrupted by his eldest daughter, Irma. Meanwhile, Isabella enters, and denounces her husband as a defrauder. She will have nothing more to do with him now that he is a refugee from justice. So Harding, accompained by loyal Irma, flees to England, a hunted man. The two take up tuition as a means of livelihood. When, early in the book, Vincent Denholm begins to take lessons in languages from Irma, we patiently await the inevitable result in the last chapter. The book for the most part is readable enough, but there is an air of heaviness about it which leaves one with the impression that it might have been considerably condensed with great advantage.

Fighting the Opium Evil in Hong Kong

A typical opium divan, of which there are 191 in Hong Kong. Twenty-six of these were recently closed in accordance with the arrangement between the Government and the opium farmers. The existing farming concession expires on February 28 next, and until that time, at any rate, no more divans will be closed

A Thrilling Story

Abductions and Anarchists—John K. Ley's *Underground* (Greening and Co. : 6*s*.) is full of them. A thrilling story and graphically told, with plenty of love interest to leaven it. The book makes excellent reading, and is to be recommended to those who like their literature to contain more than the average amount of excitement.

A Vacant Novel

Mr. Carlton Dawe has given us a somewhat vacant novel in *The New Andromeda* (Eveleigh Nash : 6*s*.). Carey Vermont's motor-car has broken down five miles from Guildford, and while his man has gone off for aid, he takes a short stroll, and is amazed to find himself suddenly confronted by a beautiful girl bound naked to a tree. True to tradition, with averted eyes, he approaches from behind, and severs her bonds, then makes off to fetch a spare suit from his portmanteau. Attired in this, Andromeda, as he styles her from thenceforth, joins him. She will tell him nothing about herself, nor how she came to be there. He does not press the point, and they decide to do the unconventional thing, and go for a month's motor tour together, as two "pals," neither to show any sentiment. Of course, the inevitable happens, and decisions are forgotten. Then the Brute, in the form of Sir Digby Brenton, appears upon the scene. He proves to be Andromeda's husband. Here the book takes on an unexpectedly tragic note, and in the concluding chapter the baronet strangles his erring wife. These few remarks should prove sufficient to enable my readers to infer whether the book is likely to be to their taste.

A Volume of Short Stories

A delightful book for odd moments is *The Canon's Dilemma and Other Stories*, by Victor L. Whitechurch (T. Fisher Unwin : 6*s*.). Half the stories deal with Bishops, Canons, Vicars, and suchlike, and we never guessed till now what interesting personages they could be. The Bishop of Frattenbury, for instance, is a thorough sportsman. In one story he tries his hand at driving a motor-car. Result, one donkey-cart charged and upset. In another he shows us that he has a strong leaning towards sea-bathing, and one day, while indulging in a dip, he has his clothes stolen—awkward predicament of the Bishop. There is much humour and a great deal of enjoyment to be found in this collection of short stories.

A Clergyman Villain

Are there many clergymen in the Church like Randolph Marsden? We cannot help asking ourselves this question after perusing *Who Shall Have Her?* by John Cave (John Long : 6*s*.). It is to be hoped not, for Randolph Marsden concealed under the pleasant exterior of a good-looking and well-mannered Church of England clergyman the most hideous vices. In love with Elsie Dartford (and with her fortune), herself engaged to his brother Jack, from the outset he does his level best to place his brother *hors de combat*. The book opens while both brothers are in Western America. Jack had rather given way to drink—hence his departure from England. He is quite cured now, however; but Randolph is always writing home to say how hopeless his brother's condition is, and at the same time endeavours to get him to give way to drink once again. Jack is a favourite with his new associates, and Randolph soon finds the atmosphere getting too warm for him, and bolts to England. Once here, he amuses himself by making love to a married woman, telling lies about his brother, whose letters home he intercepts, and finally by forcing an engagement between himself and Elsie Dartford. But all's well that ends well, and Jack turns up in time to prevent the marriage, and the book concludes with villainy vanquished.

"MISS BOWEN HAS A TOUCH OF GENIUS"

The Morning Leader says:—

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The Daily Chronicle says:—"Let no one suppose that he has here merely 'a horrible shocker.' And no one will suppose it, of course, who knows Mrs. Nesbit's work. The idyllic strain in it is invincible. It is not a matter of sentiment; she can be, and generally is, disconcertingly clear-eyed. For cold-blooded treatment, or ill-treatment, of a probationary hero (and not a bad chap), commend us to that of Mr. Edmund Templar, in this book."

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The Scotsman says:—"The book continues and ends as it begins—in a vein of pleasant humour, and in a delightfully exaggerated portrayal of village life on Dartmoor. . . . All the characters are entertaining people with whom it is good to be acquainted."

SPARROWS: THE STORY OF AN UNPROTECTED GIRL

By HORACE W. C. NEWTE, Author of "The Wife" and "The Square Mile." Third impression. **6s.**

The Court Journal says:—"A vivid and realistic romance that at once raises Mr. Newte to a high place among contemporary novelists, and it is moreover a book that no one who is interested in the inner life of London, or in the lot of the unprotected woman, or who is anxious to keep acquainted with what is best in contemporary fiction, can afford to miss."

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Racing: The Easter Meetings

By CARBINE

The Big 'Chase at Manchester

People are still talking about the Grand National and Lutteur III.'s remarkable performance. It is a good thing for the other horses that he is not engaged for the big steeplechase at Manchester on Monday, as he would be quite certain of following up Eremon's achievement of scoring both at Liverpool and at Manchester. In the absence of the Frenchman there is likely to be a very big field and a good race for the Lancashire Steeplechase this Easter. Mr. C. G. Assheton-Smith would, doubtless, dearly like to carry off this race after all that happened prior to the Grand National, and he has three chances, Jerry M., Holy War, and Rough Pup all being entered in his name. But, somehow, Mr. Assheton-Smith's string does not look so formidable now as it did earlier in the season. Cackler was rather badly beaten at Aintree, Jerry M. has been under a cloud, Holy War has the reputation of being a better hurdle-racer than a 'chaser, and Rough Pup appears to have been overrated. In addition, these horses have been given plenty of weight to carry next Monday, and I should not care to back Jerry M. to concede a great deal to Leinster or Shady Girl. Domino, who was very well fancied for the Grand National, is sure to figure prominently at Manchester, and another candidate whose chance cannot be ignored is King of the Scarlets, who has been specially saved for this race. My selection is **Shady Girl**, who ran remarkably well in the National until quite near home, and I regard Leinster and King of the Scarlets as the best of the others.

Queen's Prize at Kempton

There will, as usual, be any amount of racing at Eastertime, and Londoners are sure to turn up in their thousands at Kempton Park, where the chief race on Bank Holiday is the Queen's Prize. This looks like being an open race. Cocksure II., reckoned such a clipper last season, may follow up the success of Glacis in 1908 for the same stable, but others sure to come in for support if they run are Wuffy, Old China, Lagos, Silent Lady, Aunt Hetty, and Flagship. For my own part I think **Wuffy** is the best thing in the race. He is a thorough stayer, and his prominent running in the Liverpool Cup showed that he retains his smartness. For the Jubilee Hurdle Handicap at Manchester on Easter Tuesday my selection is **Pitsea.** It is noticeable that some sort of market was opened last week on the City and Suburban, which is to be run on the 21st inst. Dean Swift was quoted as favourite, and I can quite imagine that the old horse, crushing though his weight may be, will again put in a splendid effort, as he seems to be pounds better at Epsom than anywhere else. He has some smart stuff, however, to tackle this year, such high-class horses as Ballot, Priscillian, Galvani, White Eagle, Norman III., Sir Archibald, and Mountain Apple being among the top-weights. Mr. S. B. Joel's recent French purchase, Monitor, is thought to hold a good chance. At the present time I think that **Simonson** will be best to depend on.

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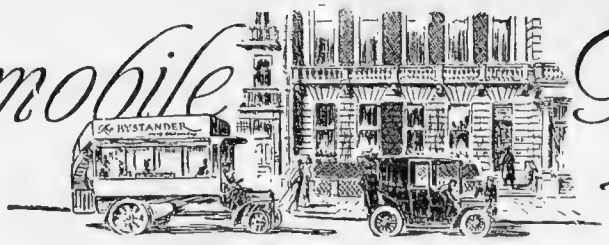
Automobile Topics



By COMYNS BEAUMONT

Motor-'Bus Avoirdupois

Some months ago THE BYSTANDER, in dealing with certain phases of street traffic in London and other of our large cities, took occasion to comment upon the unwieldy structure of the motor-omnibus as at present constituted. It was pointed out that, apart from tear and wear of road surfaces, damage to house property through excessive vibration, and danger to life and limb among pedestrians, the increase of swiftly moving masses of machinery averaging five tons in weight formed a distinct menace to every kind of vehicular traffic, and the suggestion was made that a weight-limit might reasonably be introduced. The idea, I am pleased to notice, has been taken up by the Chief Commissioner of Police, who a few days ago announced that he has in contemplation the issue of regulations limiting the weight of motor-'buses to three and a half tons, the carrying capacity not to exceed twenty-six passengers. At first sight it might appear that such a ukase must inflict hardship on those companies whose plan of campaign has been based on continued toleration of the heavier type of conveyance with which most of us are familiar, and, to a certain point, the contention may be conceded. Existing companies, however, have no vested interests which entitle them to perpetuate what is rapidly assuming the offensiveness of a public nuisance, and, as servants of the public, their first duty lies towards their *clientèle*. By way of consolation, it may be remarked that the introduction of a lighter and more tractable type of 'bus ought, under proper mechanical construction, to mean decrease in prime cost and upkeep, and a considerable saving in what I may term the demurrage occasioned by "breakdowns" standing unprofitably by the kerbstone. The question of more speedy journeys, with consequent increased earning power, cannot well be allowed to enter the argument, except, perhaps, as one more contribution to the case for abolition of the speed-limit.

Legality of Side-slips

While on the subject of the motor-omnibus, I may refer to a case recently dealt with in the Appeal Court, which is of distinct interest to all automobilists. The point at issue was the question of liability for the consequences of side-slip, and was argued on behalf of the London General Omnibus Company, who appealed to Mr. Justice Darling and Mr. Justice Pickford from

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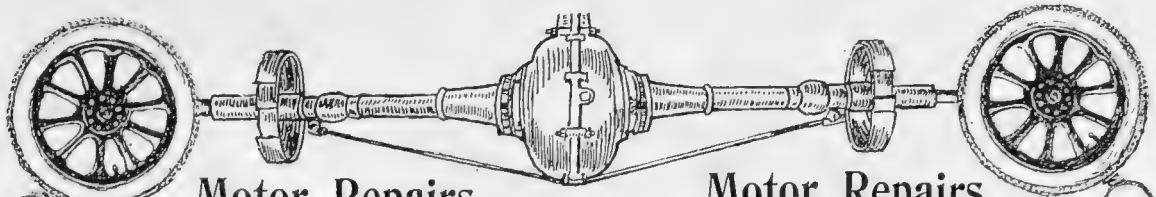
Horses to the Rescue

At Lord Harrington's Hunt Point-to-Point Races on the 30th ult., Lady Harrington's car got into difficulties in a soft field and had to be towed



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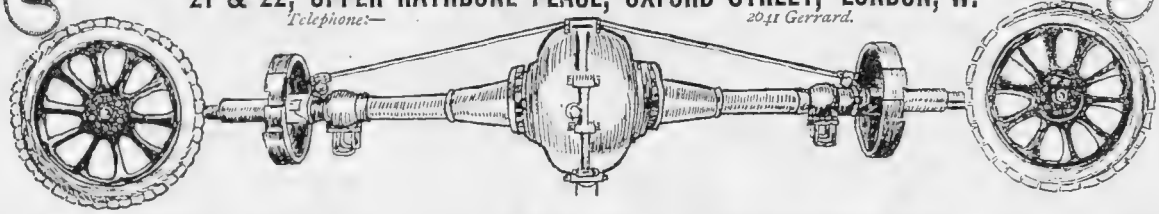

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ALL KINDS OF DOGS AND PUPPIES.

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They keep Dogs' skins and coats in fine condition and free from odours.

These Cakes are a perfectly natural Food, and do not contain any Drugs, though they contain antiseptic and health-giving properties that render medicines and powders unnecessary.

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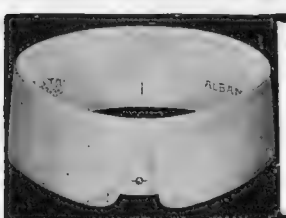

FOR THE OUTDOOR MAN. . .

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The "ALBANY" Collar, 2, 2¼, 2½, 2¾ins. deep. *Postage 3d. extra.* **3/-** Half Doz.

DRESS SHIRTS, our Celebrated "Matchless" Quality, **5/11** each.
Old Shirts made good as new with Neckbands, Cuffs, and Fronts, at **14/-** per half dozen, returned dressed ready to wear.
ROYAL ULSTER FLEECE TRAVELLING RUG. Our Own Make. Each, **17/6** *(postage 7d. extra).*
Gentlemen's Linen Handkerchiefs, hemstitched, **7/11** doz.

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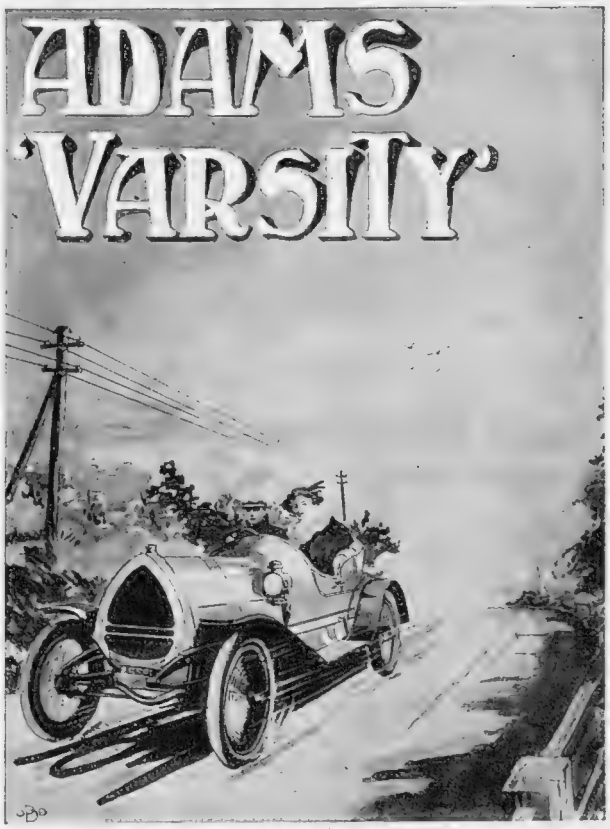
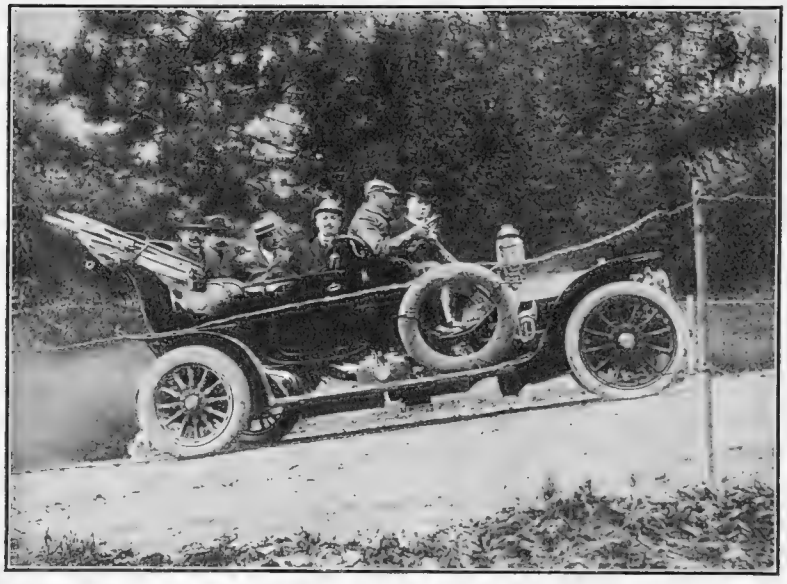


The Latest and Fastest "PEDALS to PUSH" Car.

£200 complete.

Adams Cars, 106, New Bond St., W. Works: Bedford.

a decision given by Judge Bray at the Brompton County Court. A small boy, it transpired, stepped from the pavement in front of one of the Company's motor-'buses. The driver whereof, in order to avoid a collision, applied his brakes with such rapidity that the 'bus skidded completely round and effected the very thing that he desired to prevent. The boy was knocked down, and action for personal injury was taken on his behalf on the ground that the motor-'bus, being liable to side-slip, was a common law nuisance, and, *ergo*, those responsible for its presence on the road were guilty of an indictable offence. Negligence was also alleged, but this the jury in the County Court disallowed, so that the issue was confined to the more recondite point, and on this, as the jury could not agree, the Judge declined to enter for the defendants. Mr. Justice Darling, in giving a different decision, remarked that both motor-cars and horses were liable to slip on a greasy road if pulled up suddenly, and it would be absurd to say a horse was a nuisance because while being carefully driven it fell down. There had not, so far, his lordship continued, been any kind of horse invented that would keep its feet under all circumstances, and if the motor-'bus were to be considered a nuisance it must be because of some inherent property in the car. In the case under review there was no evidence to show that the car was dangerous in itself if skilfully handled. If it became a danger in doing what was necessary to save the boy's life the defendants were not liable. They were in a dilemma, having either to risk the crime of manslaughter or do something which might result as actually happened, and the doing of that without negligence was neither an indictable nuisance nor a nuisance in regard to which the plaintiff could sustain an action. I understand that the case may be carried further, but meantime all motorists will welcome Mr. Justice Darling's pronouncement.



Motor Mountaineering

This 25 h.-p. Brixia-Züst car, carrying six passengers, whose weight aggregated seventy-five stone, successfully climbed the St. Gothard over a gradient in places of 1 in 4

THE JERMYN STREET MOTOR REPAIR WORKS can give a trial any time on the 14-16 MOTOBLOC. The fastest and most flexible small four-cylinder. Marvellous hill climber. Special Agents.—Wells St., Jermyn St., S.W. 4757 and 5548 Mayfair.

Brooklands Easter Meeting

The two days' meeting at Brooklands on Saturday, April 10, and Easter Monday has received a very gratifying and highly interesting entry-list, and, given fairly decent weather, the sport should prove most attractive. The enterprise of the B.A.R.C. executive in constructing the test hill, 352ft. in length with gradients ranging from 1 in 10 to 1 in 4, has already received recognition at the hands of the manufacturers, and I do not doubt that in the coming season many private motorists will make use of it as well. A most excellent performance, by the way, was accomplished recently by Mr. Percy Kidner, who drove a 20 h.-p. Vauxhall car up the hill in 15.041sec., an average speed of 15.9 m.p.h. This example should encourage other motorists to go down to Weybridge and do likewise.

COMYNS BEAUMONT.

Miscellanea

A novel challenge has been issued by the Reinforced Inner Tube Company, of 218, Shaftesbury Avenue, W.C., who offer to give £250 to charitable purposes if, as the result of a test under the auspices of the R.A.C., one of their tubes fails to outlast 250 tubes of any other ordinary rubber make when placed in badly damaged covers. The reservation is made that should one Reinforced Tube prove faulty it may be replaced against the optional replacement of twenty-five tubes of any competitor.

Budding aviators who would secure a trophy valued at £500, and an annual income of equal amount for five years, will note with interest the handsome offer of the Michelin Tyre Co. to the Aero Club. The conditions impose on the winner the longest flight over an enclosed circuit to be selected by the Aero Club prior to sunset on March 31, 1910, and thereafter during each succeeding year the record is to be doubled until 250 miles have been accomplished, when the rules will be revised. The trophy will be known as the "English Michelin Cup," and should the prize money not be won in any one year, it is to accumulate for the benefit of a succeeding winner. This is a most sporting offer, and should prove a strong inducement to the study of aviation among all inventors. The machines used in the competition are, of course, to be heavier than air.

All the retiring members of the Committee of the R.A.C. who offered themselves were re-elected *en bloc*.

SPORTSMAN'S DIARY FOR 1909

"*The Sketch*," *January 13, 1909, says*:—

"This small waistcoat-pocket diary should be in the possession of every sportsman. It is bound in Royal Red leather, has a patent fastener, amongst the most adroit of its kind, the leaves are gilt-edged, and a natty little nickel-plated pencil is cunningly lodged within the book, while for beauty and neatness it is impossible to believe that it has its equal. In addition to the daily diary, it contains a lot of useful information which the racing man will appreciate, including a list of Flat and Steeplechase Meetings for 1909, lengths of Newmarket Courses, comparative tables of English and Foreign weights and distances, also the colours of the most prominent French owners with the English equivalent. This is to enable Englishmen who go racing in Paris and elsewhere on the Continent to distinguish the horses. It also has Mr. Gant's terms of business, while it can safely be said that no rules ever devised by mortal man can show such fairness and liberality in every way to clients, as "No Limit," "No Commission," "No Deductions," are three of their features. Another of Mr. Gant's business methods is that all cheques in payment of Clients' winnings are signed in an assumed name, so that the nature of the business does not transpire when Mr. Gant's cheques are paid away. It is sent free to all existing and prospective clients upon written application to Mr. D. M. Gant, Member of Tattersalls', 25, Conduit Street, London, W."

ANOTHER GREAT TALBOT VICTORY.

The following cablegram has just been received:—

"Adelaide to Melbourne Record broken by a 4-cylinder 35 h.p TALBOT CAR. Record reduced to 20 hours 6 minutes; previous record held by 6-cylinder 60 h.p. car, 22 hours 22 minutes."

In every quarter of the Globe the "Invincible" Talbot wins fame, beating every rival. It is the car that is at its best where conditions are most trying.

FREE TRIALS BY ARRANGEMENT.

Telephone: 695, 696 PADDINGTON.

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CLEMENT TALBOT, LTD.,

Barlby Road, North Kensington, London, W.

Chairman: The Earl of Shrewsbury and Talbot.
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Debenham & Freebody

Wigmore St., London, W.

Famous for over a Century for Taste, for Quality, for Value.

FEATHER NECKWEAR

No Toilette is complete without some form of neckwear, and Feather and Chiffon Wraps are extremely fashionable as well as Ostrich Collars and long Boas to match gowns

WIDE STOLE

(as sketch) of Mole or Natural Marabout Feather, mounted over coloured silk in all fashionable shades, veiled with chiffon, 2¾ yards long by 15 inches wide.

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Smaller Stole, similar in character, **21/-**

Spring Catalogue profusely illustrated, sent post free.

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Are the Finest Made, and are Seen on the Wheels of all Smart Equipages.

Connolly Tyres are better in every way. They are made of the best rubber in the best way. They are wired in a better way and stand more wear. They give a sense of smartness to every type of vehicle. They allay vibration, add to the comfort of travelling, besides increasing the life of the carriage by reducing the wear and tear.

Booklet No. 8 Post Free from—

J. W. & T. CONNOLLY, Ltd.,

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Every Motorist

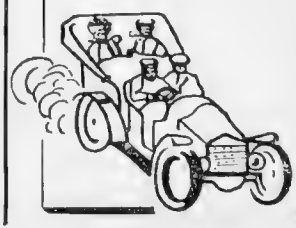
and every lover of the open road should read

MOTOR TOURS IN YORKSHIRE

By Mrs. Rodolph Stawell

(5/- net). The new companion volume to MOTOR TOURS IN WALES (also 5/- net)

It is a most delightful travel-book, as readable as a good novel, and full of beautifully-arranged photographs. Both books are intended for the passenger rather than the driver, and are written for those who wish to find the most beautiful places and to know something of their history.



"Mrs. Stawell," says Mr. Max Pemberton in the Sphere *"is a charming writer; she has a fine sense of the road and she adds to it a literary insight that is always captivating."*

Illustrated prospectus, post free on application to HODDER AND STOUGHTON, WARWICK SQUARE, LONDON, E.C.

To Lengthen the Rhododendron Season

Though rhododendrons have long been a feature of many large gardens, it is only within the last few years that their possibilities have been realised, and the idea that they can be grown only in peat having been proved to be erroneous, they are now being planted in immense numbers, greatly to the improvement of shrubberies where the commonplace laurel once reigned supreme. They will thrive in any good garden soil—in any mixture of loam, sand, and decomposed vegetable matter, such as leaf-mould—provided that it is properly drained and does not contain lime. Where the subsoil is chalk it is useless to attempt to grow them. With sunk beds the lime-laden water is sure to flow in and kill the shrubs eventually; and though they may live longer in raised beds, the difficulty of keeping the soil sufficiently moist and also of preventing the roots from reaching the chalk generally leads to disaster. Those which are generally planted are all hybrids of one species—R. ponticum—and, therefore, flower about the same time, May. There are several species which flower in March, or even earlier—for instance, R. arboreum and R. dahuricum—and others, such as R. catawbiense and R. caucasicum, which flower as late as July or August. If these species, or their varieties or hybrids, are associated with the ordinary kinds, the flowering season may be greatly prolonged. Most of them may be planted now. For those that flower very early a sheltered position should be chosen, as they are liable to be damaged by late frosts.

Annual Wallflowers

The race of annual wallflowers introduced a few years ago is a valuable addition to the garden. By its means these beautiful flowers, with their rich colouring and delicious scent, need no longer be confined to spring; they can be obtained as easily in summer and in autumn. Plants raised from seed in heat in January or February will flower outside in June; those raised in March will flower in July; and so on. If the seed be sown in the open ground at the beginning of summer, there will be no lack of flowers in autumn. The race is really an annual one; that is to say, it grows, flowers, seeds, and dies in a single year. The tendency of the biennial or perennial habit to pass, under the influence of changed conditions, into the annual, or conversely, has been utilised in other plants. The wild carrot, for example, is an annual, and has no tuberous root; but by cultivation—by planting it in rich soil and supplying it plentifully with food—it has been compelled to grow beyond its usual time, and thus to defer flowering until the second year. In other words, the garden carrot is now a biennial, the thickened or tuberous root being the result of the large quantity of food which it has acquired and has not yet expended on the flowering process.

H. C. Davidson.

A PUFF

is needed for Vinolia Powder — not to sing its praises, but to administer its virtues. It soothes the skin—allays irritation. It is good in every sense of the word.

VINOLIA

Vinolia Powder, 1*s.*; Vinolia Cream, 1*s.* 1½*d.*
Vinolia Violet Powder, 3*d.*, 6*d.*, & 9*d.*

VO 8

Gosnell's Great Inauguration Offer

To mark the opening of John Gosnell & Co's Magnificent New Premises—211, 212, 213, 214 and 215, Blackfriars Road, S.E.—readers of *The Bystander* are invited to participate in the following unprecedented offer:

A limited number of superb Presentation Cases of Gosnell's Perfume Specialities value 4/- will be distributed, post free, to all readers sending us a P.O. for 2/6.

The purity, fragrance, and excellence of Gosnell's Specialities make this delightful Case the finest value ever placed before the public.

SEND TO THIS ADDRESS:—

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POST FREE

JOHN GOSNELL & Co. Ltd. (Dept. I2)
101, Southwark Street, London, S.E.

Supplied also by—Army & Navy Stores; Bishops' Drug Stores, 460, Holloway Rd., N.; Harrod's, Ltd.; Parke's Drug Stores; Selfridge & Co.; William Whiteley, Ltd.; Wrag's Drug Stores, 8, High Holborn.

1 Large 4 ounce Bottle 'Society' Eau de Cologne
3 Tablets 'Society' Eau de Cologne Toilet Soap
1 Bijou Bottle 'Cherry Blossom' Perfume
1 Dainty Pot Cherry Tooth Paste
1 Sachet Book Mark—delightfully perfumed

WINSLOW'S Skates

Are the Best for Users of Roller Skates.

WHY?

1st, BECAUSE they are the strongest, the safest, the easiest running, and are seldom broken.

2nd, BECAUSE their similar parts are interchangeable and do not have to be fitted.

3rd, BECAUSE they are constructed in the most modern style of the steel art, viz., from press-punched homogeneous and crucible steel sheets.

4th, BECAUSE they have no obsolete castings in their make up.

5th, BECAUSE they embody many little methods of reducing wear and ensuring adjustment not found in other roller skates.

6th, BECAUSE the ball-bearing mechanism is larger, stronger, more accurately made and more firmly secured than in any other skate.

7th, BECAUSE their rolls, material for material, are larger, stronger, better finished, and will wear longer than any other rolls in the market.

To be obtained from any first-class dealer in the United Kingdom.

If by chance your local Dealer cannot or will not furnish you with **WINSLOW SKATES**, write to us direct.

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either for the strenuous work of the speed track, or the 'ammer, 'ammer, 'ammer of the 'ard, 'igh road, you have the utmost tyre security in this best of British tyres—the tyre of long life.

Booklet containing practical article, "On the Care of Tyres," and latest reduced prices, post free on application to
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Contractors to the War Office.

FROCKS·FRILLS & FURBELOWS

By MRS. JACK MAY

Modes in Materials

Although kept in abeyance by shops catering for the populace, *foulards* are going to take a front place in the stockrooms of the more exclusive *ateliers*. There is a certain tone about *foulards* that essentially makes for smartness when brought into connection with the *vraie élégante*, and both the new colourings and designs are surpassingly beautiful and entirely original.

For general wear, the palm is granted unreservedly to cashmere. This is the leading fabric catchword of the year. There is, for example, a worsted cashmere that is distinctly herringbone in effect, and much affected by tailors for their more elaborate efforts, followed by cashmere proper, very highly finished. The prohibitively priced *cachemire de soies* can do no wrong, and are already well in evidence for evening as well as day gowns. Shantungs, again, have made big strides, and are particularly successful in the new ottoman quality, which is of considerably sterner consistency than the original weave, and serves admirably the end of coat and skirt costumes well tailored.

Blue Serge Again to the Front

Taking it all in all, the feeling for patterned materials runs extremely low at the moment, the irresistibly novel character of the colours fully sufficing to create variety. Although, as the season advances, it is quite within the bounds of possibility we shall see little pompadour effects creeping in to meet the requirements of the rumoured vogues of Louis XV. and XVI. In tweeds, however, there are to be seen some distinctly pleasing things in shadow and shaded stripes, for the most part executed, as will doubtless be surmised, in self tones. Though, notwithstanding this alluring departure, navy blue serge swims serenely and without effort to the fore, the majority of the suit braided heavily in black. In some quarters it is confidently asserted that it is going to be the best season ever experienced for blue serge costumes, which gives one to think whether we shall not verge dangerously near the suggestion of a uniform.

An Effective Half Toilette

(Sketched by Dorothy Millar)

A Covetable Satin Evening Gown

A unique opportunity this week is given, in response to the large and insistent demand, for the half toilette, suitable to restaurant wear and afternoon bridge party, probably followed by a small dinner and such-like latter exigencies.

Mrs. Dorothy Millar and I are alike moved to a slight extravagance in colour combination, and are prepared to urge the delights of a dull Nattier blue satin underdress, veiled in a pinafore over-dress of Messéna *ninon*, embroidered in tone with floss silk and *soutache*, just brightened by the finest thread of gold, like a glint of sunlight through trees. Messéna, I should, perhaps, explain, is one of the latest and most approved artistic shades of dull red, that just verges on the magenta side. It is perfectly lovely in combination with the

The Bystander, April 7, 1909

THE
BYSTANDER
ILLUSTRATED

No. 279.—Vol. XXII. Wednesday, April 7, 1909 [Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper]

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Main L.B. and S.C. Ry.
40 MINUTES FROM TOWN.

SURREY AND SUSSEX BORDERS (300ft. up, lovely views; beautifully situated in a well-wooded country).—Unfurnished, this charming COUNTRY RESIDENCE, approached by
CARRIAGE DRIVE WITH LODGE.
Quaint panelled hall, drawing room, dining room, study, morning room, 8 bedrooms, servants' hall, bath, and oak staircase, with fine glass-stained window. Stabling for 4, small farmery, and cottage.
OLD-WORLD GROUNDS
of great variety and beauty, finely timbered and with orchard and meadow-land attached, the whole comprising about 11 acres. Company's water. Golf. Hunting. Moderate rent.—HAMPTON and SONS, 2 and 3, Cockspur Street, S.W.

CLOSE TO RIVER AND GOLF COURSE.

BY ORDER OF MORTGAGEE.

UNDER HALF AN HOUR OF TOWN (most select part; high position).—For SALE, a comfortably arranged Freehold RESIDENCE,
WELL BACK FROM THE ROAD,
with double carriage approach. Hall, 3 reception rooms, 8 bed and dressing rooms, bath, compact offices. Bicycle house. Very pretty pleasure grounds, shaded by
MAGNIFICENT OLD ELMS AND POPLARS.
Terrace walk, tennis lawn, flower beds and borders, etc. A few minutes' walk of station with splendid service to Town.—Details of HAMPTON and SONS, 2 and 3, Cockspur Street, S.W.

PARK. GRAVEL SOIL.

UNFURNISHED. RENT, £250 PER ANNUM.

SURREY (25 miles out, with express service).—Charming old creeper-clad RESIDENCE, seated in WELL-TIMBERED PARK of 200 acres. Lounge hall (27ft. 6in. by 17ft. 8in.), drawing room (25ft. by 16ft.), dining room (22ft. by 16ft.), study, 14 bedrooms, bath, servants' hall, etc. Stabling for 6.
DELIGHTFUL OLD GROUNDS,
with wide-spreading lawns, walled kitchen garden, woods, etc.
IN ALL ABOUT 30 ACRES.
Additional land and shooting by arrangement.
The Estate of 200 acres would be SOLD.
—HAMPTON and SONS, 2 and 3, Cockspur St., S.W.

CLOSE TO GOLF COURSE.
Overlooking a park.

25 MINUTES ON THE GREAT CENTRAL.—UNFURNISHED OR FOR SALE,
a picturesque RESIDENCE, in the Jacobean farm-house style. Lounge hall with artistic fireplace, drawing and dining rooms, and third sitting room; 2 staircases, 8 bed and dressing rooms.
ELECTRIC LIGHT. COMPANY'S WATER.
Main drainage. Full-sized tennis lawn, kitchen and pleasure gardens, in all about 1½ acres, with side entrance.—Full particulars from HAMPTON and SONS, who have inspected, and can recommend the property. Offices, 2 and 3, Cockspur Street, S.W.

HIGH POSITION. SOUTH ASPECT. NEAR GOLF.

ONLY £110 PER ANN. WOULD BE SOLD.

HALF AN HOUR FROM CITY (gravel soil).—Pleasantly situated in well-shaded grounds of about 1 acre, with tennis lawn, flower garden, etc.
Drawing room (22ft. 9in. by 10ft. 6in.), dining room (18ft. 4in. by 17ft. 10in.), smoking room (18ft. 9in. by 13ft. 3in.),
morning room, and usual offices, 10 bed and dressing rooms, 2 baths, etc.
GAS AND WATER. MAIN DRAINAGE.
Handy for village and church. 2 miles of Roman Catholic church, 1 mile of golf course.—Details of HAMPTON and SONS, 2 and 3, Cockspur Street, S.W.

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GLORIOUS POSITION. 400FT. ABOVE SEA

Company's Water and Gas. Modern Drainage. Capital Repair.

KESTON COMMON (beautiful scenery).—For SALE, an exceedingly choice Freehold RESIDENTIAL PROPERTY, comprising an old-fashioned comfortable Residence, in delightful pleasure grounds and parkland of about 12 acres, including wide-spreading lawns, rose and Dutch gardens, ornamental lake, productive fruit and vegetable gardens, paddocks.
SPACIOUS HALL, BILLIARD ROOM,
4 good reception rooms, conservatory, 15 bed and dressing-rooms, 3 baths, 2 staircases, ample offices, including servants' hall. Capital stabling, farmery, coachman's cottage.—Details of HAMPTON and SONS, 2 and 3, Cockspur Street, S.W.

"QUEEN'S HILL," HERTFORD.
1 Mile from G.W. Ry. and G.E. Ry. Stations.
HIGH POSITION. GRAVEL SOIL. LOVELY VIEWS.

3,800 GNS. FREEHOLD.—SPLENDIDLY FITTED RESIDENCE, in over 2 acres of attractive grounds. Fine, high, healthy, and rural position. Extensive views. Hall (32ft. by 10ft.), 3 reception, billiard, conservatory, 10 bed and dressing, fitted bathroom.
ELECTRIC LIGHT, GAS AND WATER
laid on. Capital stabling, with groom's quarters. Well-matured flower and kitchen garden, tennis lawn, orchard, glasshouses.
NEAR GOLF COURSE.
Recommended by Agents, THOROWGOOD and SON, Hertford, and HAMPTON and SONS, 2 and 3, Cockspur Street, S.W.

RENT £206 PER ANNUM.

350FT. ABOVE SEA LEVEL.

CUCKFIELD, SUSSEX (easy reach of main line station; and under 1 hour from Town).—Unfurnished, the above
COMFORTABLY ARRANGED RESIDENCE.
4 reception rooms, 12 bed and dressing rooms, bath (h. and c.), 2 staircases. Company's gas and water. Stabling. Motor-house and cottage. The grounds are shaded by fine old trees, include tennis and other lawns, shrubberies, kitchen garden, meadow, etc., and extend in all to
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GREAT WALSTEAD, Lindfield, Sussex (conveniently situated between London and Brighton; 2¾ miles from Haywards Heath Station, with its fast train service to the City and West End within an hour; about 15 miles from Brighton).—

A COMPACT RESIDENTIAL ESTATE OF 118 ACRES, AMIDST ABSOLUTELY RURAL SURROUNDINGS, QUITE REMOVED FROM MAIN ROADS.

The House stands high, with fine views, and contains: square hall, drawing room (37ft. by 26ft.), dining room (29ft. by 19ft.), library, billiard room (25ft. by 18ft.), 18 bed and dressing rooms, 2 bathrooms, etc.; extensive stabling, coach-house, motor-house, and cottage.

CAPITAL MODEL FARMERY.

Beautiful pleasure grounds, with wide-spreading lawns and plantations, kitchen garden, orchards and vineries, etc.

ORNAMENTAL WATER AND STREAM, affording fair fishing, in parklike grounds, in all about 118 acres.

Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY will OFFER the above by AUCTION, at the Mart, Tokenhouse Yard, E.C., on June 23rd next (unless previously disposed of).—Illustrated particulars (when ready) of JAMES ROBINSON, Esq., Solicitor, 23, Philpot Lane, E.C., or of the Auctioneers, 9, Conduit Street, W.

"HAUTEVILLE," Harrietsham, Kent.—A well-built RESIDENCE, occupying a magnificent position, 625ft. above the sea, with superb views over the Weald of Kent. Accommodation: beautiful lounge hall, billiard, Adams' drawing room, dining room, library and morning rooms, 14 bedrooms, Roman bathroom, 2 other bathrooms, etc.; electric light; good stabling and cottage; pleasure grounds and parklike lands, in all about 45 acres.

Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY will SELL the above by AUCTION, at the Mart, E.C., during the ensuing season (unless previously disposed of).—Illustrated particulars in course of preparation.

25 MILES FROM LONDON. 40 MINUTES BY RAIL.

RENOVATED HENRY VIII. MANOR HOUSE. GENTLEMAN'S FARM OF 120 ACRES.

£5,000 WILL PURCHASE this attractive little ESTATE. The House dates back 400 years, and has OAK FLOORS AND BEAMED CEILINGS. 3 reception rooms, billiard room, 10 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom, 2 boxrooms; model farm-buildings in faultless order; 60 acres old pasture, 55 acres arable; soil, loam on gravel.—Inspected and highly recommended by KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 9, Conduit Street, W. (4,133)

"MANOR FARM," Wavendon, Bucks (1¼ miles from Woburn Sands Station, and a short drive from Bletchley Junction, with its fast train service to Town in 1 hour).—The House is well situated, with extensive views, and contains: 4 reception rooms, billiard room, 7 or 11 bedrooms, bathroom, etc.; first-rate stabling and outbuildings, well timbered pleasure grounds, kitchen garden, and meadows, in all 15 acres.

Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY (in conjunction with Messrs. STONEBRIDGE and FOLL, Bletchley, Bucks) will OFFER the above by AUCTION, at the Mart, E.C., on June 2 next (unless previously disposed of).—Illustrated particulars in course of preparation.

SMALLFIELD PLACE, BURSTOW, SURREY.

HISTORIC RESIDENCE (believed to be the most perfect specimen of domestic Tudor architecture in the county).—The House was erected mainly during the reign of James I., 1603-1625, but parts are considerably older, the great fireplace and staircase dating back to about 1400 and are of exceptionally fine workmanship.

The accommodation comprises: entrance hall, panelled sitting hall with richly carved screen, panelled dining room, billiard room, 13 or 14 bed and dressing rooms, and 2 bathrooms; stabling for 6, large coach-house, men's rooms, 2 cottages, etc.; old-world pleasure grounds, tennis and croquet lawns, ornamental water, and meadowland, in all 16 acres.

Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY Will OFFER the above by AUCTION, at the Mart, Tokenhouse Yard, E.C., on Wednesday, June 2 (unless previously disposed of).—Illustrated particulars (when ready) may be obtained from Messrs. FAIRFOOT, ROOKE and MACDONALD, Solicitors, 6, Clement's Inn, W.C.; and of the Auctioneers, 9, Conduit Street, London, W.

"THE OLD RECTORY," Caversham (Oxon).—An historical RESIDENCE, standing well above the river, with grounds sloping thereto. Accommodation: billiard and 3 reception rooms, 16 bedrooms, bathroom, etc.; 4 cottages; detached stabling; small farmery; beautiful old-world pleasure grounds of about 5½ acres.

Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY (in conjunction with Messrs. SIMMONS and SONS, of Henley, Reading, and Basingstoke) will SELL the above by AUCTION, at the Mart, E.C., on June 2 next (unless previously disposed of).—Illustrated particulars in course of preparation.

WITHIN 30 MINUTES NORTH OF LONDON.

450FT. ABOVE SEA LEVEL. GRAVEL SOIL.

TO BE SOLD OR LET, Unfurnished, the above Elizabethan-style COTTAGE RESIDENCE, QUITE A SPECIMEN HOUSE, occupying a beautiful position in a very favourite district.

THE BEAUTIFUL OLD OAK PANELLING and old English work are special features. Accommodation: 3 reception rooms, 9 bedrooms, bathroom, etc.; gas and Company's water; stabling for 2 horses, coach-house, and harness room, etc.—Full particulars of Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 9, Conduit Street, W. (2,668)

CHILTERN HILLS (600ft. above the sea, with magnificent views).—To be LET, Unfurnished, on Lease, a delightful OLD MANOR HOUSE, standing in a beautifully timbered park. It is approached by a long carriage drive, and contains: billiard room, 4 reception, 14 bedrooms, and usual domestic offices, including servants' hall; ample stabling and 2 cottages. The tastefully displayed grounds are inexpensive to keep up.—Full particulars of the Agents, Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 9, Conduit Street, W. (4,240)

TO BE LET, FURNISHED, SUMMER OR YEAR, OR SOLD.

A UNIQUE COUNTRY HOME.

IN ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL PARTS OF SUSSEX, near a favourite seaside resort.—The above delightful old RESIDENCE, combining all the charms of AN ELIZABETHAN MANOR HOUSE, with all modern comforts, including electric light. The accommodation comprises: 4 reception rooms, billiard room, and 13 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, etc.; first-rate stabling.

DELIGHTFUL OLD PLEASURE GROUNDS.—Full particulars of KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 9, Conduit Street, W.

SURREY HILLS. 400FT. ABOVE SEA LEVEL.

SECLUDED SITUATION WITH LONG CARRIAGE DRIVE.

TO BE SOLD OR LET, Furnished, the above RESIDENCE in thoroughly matured grounds of 4½ ACRES: entrance hall, dining room (22ft. by 13ft. 6in.), drawing room (21ft. by 15ft. 6in.), FINE BILLIARD ROOM (29ft. by 21ft. 6in.), WINTER GARDEN (40ft. by 30ft.), 9 bedrooms, dressing room, 2 bathrooms; stabling, coach-house, motor-house, etc.—KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 9, Conduit Street, London, W. (4,174)

12 MILES FROM THE COAST.

26 ACRES. 10 BEDROOMS. DRY SANDY SOIL.

£3,500 WILL PURCHASE this attractive little PROPERTY. It stands in finely timbered grounds with carriage drive, about 250ft. above sea level: 3 good reception rooms, 10 bedrooms, etc.; stabling and outbuildings.—KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 9, Conduit Street, W. (4,082)

TELEGRAMS: "Galleries, London"

KNIGHT, FRANK AND RUTLEY

Offices: 9, CONDUIT STREET, LONDON, W.

TELEPHONES: 1942 Gerrard (National) 497 Mayfair (Post Office)

Telephones: 1505 Mayfair. 3645 Gerrard.

MESSRS. WALTON & LEE,

10, MOUNT STREET, GROSVENOR SQUARE, LONDON, W.

Telegraphic Address: "Waltons, London."

TO POLO PLAYERS REQUIRING HOUSE near Ranelagh, Hurlingham, and Roehampton grounds.—TO BE LET, FURNISHED for the Spring and Summer months, the above exceptionally attractive FAMILY HOUSE known as

"STONE HOUSE," WEST HILL

(easy reach of Putney Heath and Wimbledon Common), with beautifully timbered and secluded grounds of 3½ ACRES; first-class stabling for 8 horses, garage; house replete with all modern comforts, including electric light; 14 bed and dressing rooms, suite of large handsome reception rooms; 7 minutes' walk from station.—Inspected and recommended by Walton and Lee, 10, Mount Street, W. (20,981)

AN IDEAL WEEK-END RETREAT.

BURNHAM BEECHES.—In this distinctly favoured district, charmingly situated, 300ft. above sea level, an old-fashioned

5 Acres, or more.

FARMHOUSE RESIDENCE,

FARMHOUSE AND FARM-BUILDINGS.

surrounded by trees, with due South aspect, with accommodation for a moderate family; cottage, stabling, farm-buildings,

COTTAGE.

PADDOCK AND ORCHARD,

£2,650.

the latter in full-bearing and of GREAT VALUE; good golf and hunting; excellent water; more land can be had if desired.—Personally inspected and recommended by Walton and Lee, 10, Mount Street, W. (23,424)

50 Minutes of Paddington.

AT A LOW "UPSET" PRICE OF £1,200.

SALE by AUCTION, on Tuesday, April 27, 1909, at the Mart, E.C., at 2 o'clock precisely, unless previously sold.

NO. 39, GROSVENOR PLACE AND STABLES, —This Important Leasehold TOWN RESIDENCE occupies one of the best positions in the West End, directly overlooks the beautiful grounds of Buckingham Palace, and is within easy distance of Hyde Park Corner, the Houses of Parliament, Government offices, etc. The accommodation comprises: 12 bed and dressing rooms, 5 spacious reception rooms, principal and secondary staircases, usual domestic offices, and at the rear is a capital set of stables. The property is held on an under lease, having about 10¾ years to run at the nominal ground rent of £72 per annum.—Particulars of Messrs. Boxall and Boxall, Solicitors, 22, Chancery Lane, W.C.; and of the Auctioneers, Messrs. Walton and Lee, 10, Mount Street, W.

BY ORDER OF THE TRUSTEES.

SURREY HILLS (in the midst of unequalled scenery).—GRAND OLD GOTHIC MANSION (as above): entrance hall (28ft. by 18ft.), dining room (27ft. by 18ft.), drawing room (27ft. by 25ft.), ante room (19ft. by 12ft.), boudoir, billiard room, gallery staircase, 18 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms; stabling for 6; 2 cottages; 70 acres; electric light; farmery; 2 lodges.—Particulars and price of Walton and Lee, 10, Mount St., W. (13,832)

ILLUSTRATED COUNTRY REGISTERS

FREE ON APPLICATION.

MESSRS. WALTON and LEE publish two large illustrated REGISTERS, containing a selection of the best RESIDENTIAL ESTATES, Country Residences, Shootings, Hunting Boxes, Fishings, etc., for SALE or to be LET, Furnished or Unfurnished, in all parts of the United Kingdom. The best and most reliable published. On receipt of a memorandum indicating the class of property required, Messrs. Walton and Lee will return a specially marked list, showing at a glance descriptions of those places answering the requirements of the applicant.—Offices, 10, Mount St., London, W.

IN THE BEAUTIFUL DISTRICT OF HASLEMERE AND HINDHEAD; high situation; fine views; exceptional golfing facilities.—This choice little RESIDENCE to be SOLD: 3 reception rooms, large hall, conservatory, 7 bedrooms, boxroom, and offices; pretty grounds, gardens, and shrubberies of about 2 acres; small stable and motor-shed. Price, £2,750.—Walton and Lee, 10, Mount Street, W. (23,210)

MAIN GREAT NORTHERN LINE.

PETERBORO' (3 miles from). — £2,750 will PURCHASE the above capital COUNTRY HOUSE and 18 acres, situated in a first-class hunting district; capital stabling; ornamental grounds, kitchen gardens, glasshouses, cottage, and pasture-land: 13 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom, 3 reception rooms.—Walton and Lee, 10, Mount Street, W. (23,364)

RESIDENTIAL AND SPORTING ESTATE.

HAMPSHIRE. 450 ACRES.

BEAUTIFUL COUNTRY, BRACING POSITION. STATELY HOUSE.

15 BED AND 3 RECEPTION ROOMS.

4 COTTAGES. GOOD FARM-BUILDINGS.

GROUNDS OF A LOVELY CHARACTER.

EXCELLENT PARTRIDGE SHOOTING.

£14 10s. per acre.

INCLUDING HOUSE, BUILDINGS, AND TIMBER.

—Recommended by Walton and Lee, 10, Mount Street, W. (22,792)

IN A FAVOURITE NORTHERN SUBURB (near to a station, ½ hour from Town).—To be SOLD, a valuable FREEHOLD PROPERTY of over 1½ acres, in perfect order. It comprises the above attractive Residence, very well fitted, and containing: 3 reception rooms, conservatory, 7 bedrooms, dressing room, and bathroom; gas and water laid on; stabling for 2. The House is surrounded by exceptionally charming and well-timbered grounds, with tennis and croquet lawns, kitchen garden, and glasshouses; part may be developed for building without serious detriment to the remainder; 2 valuable road frontages.—Inspected and recommended by Walton and Lee, 10, Mount St., W. (23,038)

ON THE CHILTERN HILLS (between Beaconsfield and Amersham, Bucks, about 560ft. above sea, commanding one of the most glorious views in the county).—The exceptionally attractive, well-built Freehold COUNTRY HOUSE known as "COLESHILL LODGE," about 2½ miles from Amersham Station, 3½ miles from Beaconsfield, with magnificent train service to Town in 35 minutes; stabling for 8 horses, coach-house, motor-house, coachman's cottage, and farmery; well-timbered and inexpensive pleasure grounds, full-sized tennis and croquet lawns, shrubberies, and kitchen garden, large conservatory, greenhouses and pits; first-class gardener's cottage, productive meadow-land, and nut copse, in all about 13½ acres; the Residence contains: 6 bedrooms (space for 2 more), bathroom (h. and c.), 3 large reception rooms, lounge hall, and convenient offices; Company's water laid on, modern drainage; in first-class order throughout; hunting, fishing, golf.

Messrs. WALTON and LEE,

will OFFER the above for SALE by AUCTION at the Mart, E.C., on Tuesday, April 27, 1909, at 2 o'clock precisely (unless previously sold).—Particulars of T. Litton Taylor, Esq., Solicitor, 25, Essex Street, W.C., and of the Auctioneers, 10, Mount Street, W.

KENT.—1,500 gns. will PURCHASE a capital BIJOU RESIDENCE and 17 ACRES, beautifully situated on high ground, with fine views; 1½ miles from station, 7 from Ashford. Well-shrubbed pleasure grounds, tennis lawn, orchard, and meadowland.—Walton and Lee, 10, Mount Street, W. (23,363)

HIGH ON THE SURREY HILLS.—£5,000 will PURCHASE the above exceptionally attractive OLD-FASHIONED COUNTRY HOUSE, replete with modern comforts, 400ft. above sea, well away from main road and motor dust. Magnificent grounds of 4½ acres; stabling and motor-house; 10 bed and dressing rooms, 2 bathrooms, magnificent billiard room, large hall, good reception rooms, winter garden; gas and water laid on, main drainage; easy reach of 3 golf links, 7 minutes from station.—Inspected by Walton and Lee, 10, Mount Street, W. (23,315)

Telegrams: "Everything, London" **HARRODS (LTD.)** Telephone: Kensington 3300 (60 lines).

ESTATE AGENTS **BROMPTON ROAD, S.W.** **AUCTIONEERS**

BY ORDER OF THE EXECUTORS.

SURREY (25 miles of London).—To be SOLD, the above picturesque, old-fashioned RESIDENCE, standing in exceedingly pretty old grounds of about 1½ acres: large lounge hall, 3 reception, 6 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom, etc.; stabling for 2, groom's rooms, etc.; 1 mile of station.—Inspected and strongly recommended by the Agents, HARRODS (Ltd.), as above. (S 7,816)

£100 PER ANNUM.—SURREY (near Epsom).—Most convenient RESIDENCE, 1 mile of station: 3 reception, 8 bedrooms, bath, etc.; motor-house, pretty grounds of 1 acre, tennis lawn, etc.; gas.—HARRODS (Ltd.), as above.

40 MINUTES OF CITY.—To be SOLD, or LET, Unfurnished, the above RESIDENCE, within ¾ mile of station: panelled hall, 3 reception, 14 bed and dressing, bathroom; stabling 7; farm-buildings; pretty, well-timbered grounds, with pasture-land, in all 13 acres; electric light.—Messrs. HARRODS (Ltd.), as above. (S 8,188)

A GREAT BARGAIN.

BY ORDER OF THE MORTGAGEES.

HERTS.—An exceptionally well-built FREEHOLD RESIDENCE, 400ft. above sea level, commanding magnificent views: lounge hall, 3 reception, 8 bedrooms, bathroom; stabling; 8½ acres.—HARRODS (Ltd.), as above.

SURREY (Surbiton; in the highest and best part of).—To be LET, Unfurnished, an exceptionally attractive and up-to-date RESIDENCE, standing in good grounds with full-sized tennis lawn. It contains: square hall, 3 excellent reception rooms, 7 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, and well-arranged domestic offices; electric light and gas throughout. Rent, £140 per annum on Lease; the Property is in perfect repair; possession could be had at an early date.—Inspected and strongly recommended by the Agents, HARRODS (Ltd.), as above.

RENT, £88 AND SMALL PREMIUM.

GORING-ON-THAMES.—The LEASE of charming RESIDENCE to be assigned for small premium, standing in lovely grounds of 1 acre, tennis lawn, rose garden, kitchen garden, etc.; lounge hall, 2 reception, 7 bedrooms, bathroom; electric light; private landing stage to river.—Agents, HARRODS (Ltd.), as above. (U 8,460)

BERKSHIRE.—To be SOLD or LET, charming up-to-date RESIDENCE, in one of the prettiest parts of the country, on the edge of the Downs: hall, 3 reception, 15 bed and dressing rooms, billiard room; stabling, motor-house, cottages.

58 OR 110 ACRES.

Pretty well-timbered grounds, tennis lawn, etc.; ornamental lake stocked with trout; electric light throughout.—Inspected and recommended by HARRODS (Ltd.), as above.

KENT (within a few miles of Maidstone).—To be SOLD, a charming old-fashioned RESIDENCE, in lovely

OLD-WORLD GROUNDS,

and well-timbered parklike land of 22 acres: 3 reception, billiard room, 8 bedrooms, bathroom; stabling for 4; small farmery; lodge; gas.—Strongly recommended as a really choice property by the Agents, HARRODS (Ltd.), as above.

FOR THE SUMMER.

ADJOINING GOLF LINKS.

SOUTH SCOTLAND (under a mile from station, 1 hour Glasgow).—Beautifully Furnished RESIDENCE, in extensive grounds: 14 bed, 4 bath, 5 reception; capital stabling; polo club, 3 miles. (F 1,368)

YORKS (in a favourite district).—Charming old RESIDENCE, with 3 miles of fishing and capital boating: 9 bed, bath, 4 reception; stabling; lawns, etc. (F 1,220)

HENLEY AND MAIDENHEAD (between), 5 minutes river: 8 bed, bath, 2 sitting rooms; small stable; tennis lawn, etc. (F 727)

SUFFOLK (in beautiful Stour Valley).—8 bed, bath, 3 reception; stabling; well-timbered grounds, 3 acres. Would Let for a year. (F 427)

NORTH DEVON POLO CLUB (about 1 mile from).—Well-Furnished RESIDENCE: 10 or more bed, bath, 4 reception; large stables, grounds, etc.; golf, fishing, and boating in neighbourhood.

SURREY (45 minutes Town).—Comfortable RESIDENCE, in beautiful situation: 9 bed, bath, 3 reception; stabling; charming grounds, 3 acres. Would Let for year. (F 1,265)

450FT. ABOVE THE SEA, ON GRAVEL SOIL.

ADJOINING A BEAUTIFUL KENT COMMON.

£1,550 WILL PURCHASE the above picturesque COTTAGE, occupying a grand position, well removed from noise and dust. It faces South, with delightful views, and contains: lounge hall, 2 reception, 7 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom, and usual offices; gas and water laid on; nicely timbered garden, small lawn, etc.—Full particulars of Box K 4,230, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis Street, E.C.

KENT AND SURREY BORDERS.

FOR SALE, a picturesque old-fashioned COTTAGE RESIDENCE and about 50 acres. The Property is situate on high ground, and commands lovely views of the Surrey Hills. It is 2 miles of a station, whence London can be reached in an hour; 2 reception, 8 bedrooms, and usual domestic offices; stabling and cottage; matured garden, orchards, and pasture-land, in all about 50 acres. Price, £3,250.—Further particulars of Box K 3,912, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis Street, E.C.

½ HOUR OUT. QUITE IN THE COUNTRY.

ATTRACTIVE HOUSE in perfect order for SALE, standing in well-timbered grounds of 7 acres: 3 reception, 6 bed and bathrooms; stabling for 3 horses.—Apply, Box K 4,066, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis Street, E.C.

FACING ASCOT HEATH AND RACECOURSE.—To be SOLD, an exceptionally picturesque HOUSE in 4 acres of thoroughly matured grounds. Accommodation: 3 reception rooms, billiard room, bathroom, etc.; stabling for 5 horses; electric light, and all convenience.—Box K 1,058, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis Street, E.C.

TO CITY MEN.

6½ ACRES. PICTURESQUE RESIDENCE.

TO BE SOLD, an attractive COUNTRY PROPERTY of 6½ acres, with an old-fashioned RESIDENCE: 4 reception and billiard rooms, conservatory, 16 bedrooms, bathroom, and ample offices; stabling for 6; hunting, boating, and golf.—Box K 3,510, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis Street, E.C.

800FT. ABOVE SEA LEVEL.

GOLF LINKS ¾ MILE.

SUSSEX.—To be SOLD, or LET, Unfurnished, a well-arranged RESIDENCE, standing in grounds of over 6 acres, and commanding lovely views; spacious entrance hall, 3 reception, billiard, 13 bed and dressing, and 2 bathrooms, usual offices; well-shaded garden, tennis and croquet lawns, etc.; soil, sandstone rock.—Box K 3,904, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis Street, E.C.

SURREY (under 1 hour of Town).—To be SOLD, at a low figure, a well-built RESIDENCE standing in grounds of over 10 acres. The House is in perfect order, lighted by electricity, and contains: 4 reception rooms, billiard room, 18 bed and dressing rooms and complete offices; stabling for 6, motor-house and pit; farmery; station, ½ mile.—Box K 3,590, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis Street, E.C.

AN HOUR OF LONDON.

£1,500 WILL PURCHASE a picturesque old-fashioned COTTAGE, standing on gravel soil, 400ft. above the sea: lounge hall, 3 reception, 5 bedrooms; could easily be enlarged; stabling for 2; nicely timbered old grounds of an acre; more land could be purchased if desired.—Particulars of Box K 4,109, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis Street, E.C.

35 MILES FROM TOWN. ABSOLUTELY RURAL.

TO BE SOLD.—A fine old stone-built HOUSE, covered in creepers, standing in 7 acres of glorious old grounds, specially noted for the filbert orchard. The House is in excellent order, and contains: 3 reception rooms, billiard room, and 6 bedrooms; stabling and outbuildings, paddock, etc.—Box K 4,022, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis Street, E.C.

EPPING FOREST.

CHARMING FREEHOLD FAMILY MANSION for SALE, uniquely situated on high ground, overlooking Epping Forest, easily accessible from Loughton, Buckhurst Hill, and Chingford Railway Stations; extensive stabling; orchard, vineries, peach-houses, fruit and kitchen gardens, about 17 acres in all; modern sanitation; water and gas laid on; electric light.—Apply, EXECUTORS, c/o STREET, 30, Cornhill, E.C.

INTERSECTED BY TROUT STREAM.

45 MINUTES SOUTH OF LONDON.

£3,300 FOR CHARMING OLD RESIDENCE and 16 acres.

Special bargain price for immediate sale of Property recently submitted to Auction.

3 reception rooms, 12 bed and dressing rooms, servants' hall and offices.

STABLING FOR 4, 2 COTTAGES,

Small farmery. About 3 acres of

BEAUTIFULLY TIMBERED OLD GROUNDS,

shady croquet lawn, walled kitchen garden, greenhouse, rookery, and orchards. Several enclosures of meadow-land intersected for a ¼ of a mile by a sporting stream affording trout fishing. Close to village.

HUNTING.

—Box HS 45, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis St., E.C.

Telephones: VICTORIA, 2560 (3 lines)

F. J. RONALD,

Telegrams: "DECIDABLE, LONDON."

AUCTIONEER and ESTATE AGENT, 72, VICTORIA STREET, LONDON, S.W. SURVEYOR, VALUER.

3,500 ACRES OF GOOD MIXED SHOOTING.

YORKSHIRE.—In a fine residential district and sporting centre, to be LET, Furnished or Unfurnished, with immediate possession, this imposing MANSION, containing: some 6 reception rooms, billiard room, 30 bed and dressing rooms; excellent range of stabling; delightful grounds of about 13 acres; good shooting over some 3,500 acres, of which 90 acres are coverts: hunting with 3 packs; coarse fishing.

For terms and further particulars apply,
F. J. RONALD, 72, Victoria Street, S.W. (U1,378)

IN THE HEART OF THE PINE COUNTRY.

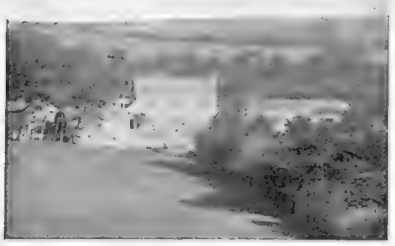
SURREY (between Frimley and Camberley).—To be SOLD, the above RESIDENCE, very secluded and surrounded by most picturesque lawns and shady paths; finely wooded carriage drive to house; 300ft. above sea level: 3 reception, 7 bedrooms, bath, usual offices; 3 acres of charming grounds. Price, £1,900.

F. J. RONALD, 72, Victoria Street, S.W. (U 1,087)

WITHIN 40 MINUTES OF TOWN.—To be LET, Furnished, or SOLD, this charming ISLAND HOME, with secluded grounds of 1 acre, including tennis lawn and rose garden with fountain. Contains: 2 reception rooms, 6 bedrooms, bathroom (h. and c.); electric light throughout; telephone; Company's water. Price, £1,850.

F. J. RONALD, 72, Victoria Street, S.W. (O 324)

A MANORIAL ESTATE OF 283 ACRES. WITH AN ADVOWSON.



WEST OF ENGLAND (some 650ft. above sea level).—For SALE, a RESIDENTIAL PROPERTY, comprising the above fine old stone-built manor house, containing: old dining hall, parlour, usual offices, 8 bedrooms approached by an old oak staircase. The farm-buildings are substantially built of stone with slate roofs. The House and most of the land face South. Good water supply. The land is of mixed grass and arable, with about 17 acres of cover. With the estate will be sold the advowson of an adjoining rectory, the income from which is £210, including 42 acres of glebe and a pleasantly situated rectory.

For terms and to view, apply,
F. J. RONALD, 72, Victoria Street, S.W. (U 1,354)

QUAINT OLD-WORLD FARMHOUSE.

HANTS.—Healthy position, station 3 miles: 7 bedrooms, 3 reception rooms, studio (suitable for billiard room), numerous outbuildings; stables, tennis court, excellent water supply, sound drainage; good golf links within easy reach.

Price, with 2 acres, only £1,450. More land up to 27½ acres obtainable. Would be Let Furnished or Unfurnished.

F. J. RONALD, 72, Victoria Street, S.W. (U 1,358)

IN THE HEART OF THE NEW FOREST.

HANTS.—For SALE, or might be LET, Unfurnished, this exceptionally attractive RESIDENCE, which has been

PERSONALLY INSPECTED.

Accommodation comprises: lounge hall with fireplace, 3 reception rooms, fine carved oak staircase, 13 bed and dressing rooms, etc.; stabling for 9 horses, 2 coach-houses, with men's rooms over, 2 cottages, etc.; the grounds of 8 acres are of a parklike nature; South aspect; gravel soil; golf links within ¼ mile; hunting 6 days a week.

Price for Freehold, £7,000.

F. J. RONALD, 72, Victoria Street, S.W. (U 1,016)

WITHIN ½ HOUR OF THE CITY.
BEAUTIFUL PLEASURE GROUNDS AND BOTANIC GARDEN.
OPPOSITE GOLF LINKS.
BILLIARD ROOM.

HERTFORDSHIRE.—To be SOLD, owing to death of owner, the above most attractive FREEHOLD RESIDENCE, designed by the celebrated architect, Norman Shaw, standing in beautiful pleasure grounds of nearly 6 acres, at an elevation of about 450ft., and commanding extensive views over the surrounding country.

The accommodation comprises: on the ground floor—entrance halls, dining room, drawing room, billiard room, morning room, lavatory, domestic offices, numerous cupboards, and fitted laundry; and on the first floor, which is approached by main and secondary staircases — 8 bedrooms and a dressing room, bathroom, 2 heated linen cupboards, etc.; gas and water laid on; hot-water system under floors; drainage perfect; conservatories and vineries entered from hall; fitted photographic room; the whole premises are in an excellent state of repair. The late owner expended £4,000 upon the grounds, which were laid out by the late Mr. Marnock, the designer of the Botanic Gardens in Regent's Park; every known variety of rhododendron is represented; well planted carriage drive.

SMALL ORNAMENTAL LAKE AND BOATHOUSE.

2 tennis lawns, paddock, plantation, very fine orchard, and well-stocked kitchen garden.

There are excellent GOLF LINKS immediately opposite the Property; station and telegraph office, ¼ mile; picturesque church and village, ¼ mile.

Inspected and very strongly recommended by
F. J. RONALD, 72, Victoria Street, S.W.(U 1,363)

FINE OLD COTTAGE RESIDENCE IN BERKSHIRE.

TO BE LET, Unfurnished, or SOLD, the above-depicted charming old COTTAGE, completely modernised and judiciously enlarged standing in grounds of about

4 ACRES,

including fine old orchard, 2 lawns, and about 2½ acres of meadow-land. The House contains: oak-beamed lounge hall, smoking room, dining room, drawing room (26ft. 6in. by 15ft.), 6 bedrooms, bathroom, lavatory basin, w.c., etc.; gravel soil; South aspect; nearest station, 3 miles: stabling for 2 horses, coach-house, etc.

F. J. RONALD, 72, Victoria Street, S.W. (U1,100)

PLACED IN THE MIDST OF A BEAUTIFUL ORNAMENTAL GARDEN

SUSSEX (within 3¼ miles from a station).—To be LET, Furnished, the above RESIDENCE, surrounded by a delightful garden and grounds extending to about 2 acres. Contains: 3 reception rooms, 5 bedrooms, bathroom, usual offices; electric light; hot-water radiators; stabling, a coach-house if required. Rent, only 5gns. weekly.

F. J. RONALD, 72, Victoria Street, S.W. (S 838)

WELL IN THE COUNTRY.
ONLY ½ HOUR FROM CITY (MAIN LINE)

HERTS (charmingly situated in a delightful part of the County).—To be LET, FURNISHED, UNFURNISHED, or SOLD, this exceedingly picturesque RESIDENCE, with land up to

13½ ACRES (IF REQUIRED).

Contains: 2 large reception rooms, 6 bedrooms, bathroom (h. and c.); good stabling, and motor accommodation; beautiful grounds, including lawns, tennis court, duck pond, well-stocked kitchen garden, vinery, etc.; gas laid on.

F. J. RONALD, 72, Victoria Street, S.W. (U 1,382)

HIGH ON COTSWOLDS, OVERLOOKING VALE OF EVESHAM AND RIVER AVON.

WORCESTERSHIRE.—For SALE, or would be LET Furnished, the above picturesque BIJOU RESIDENCE, together with about 13 ACRES of plantation, the produce of which last year amounted to over £400 (books open to inspection). Contains: 3 reception rooms, 5 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom, etc.; stabling accommodation; cottage; packing shed; rough shooting; hunting; golf.

F. J. RONALD, 72, Victoria Street, S.W. (U 1,379)

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Surveyors and Land Agents,

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WESTERN COUNTIES (4 miles from an important junction, with express service to London).—The above delightful old MANOR HOUSE, dating back to the seventeenth century, stands 300ft. above sea, is in perfect order, and contains: lounge hall, fine suite of reception rooms, 15 bed and dressing rooms, bath, etc.; stabling for 8 horses, motor-house, 2 cottages, and farmery; beautiful old grounds, walled kitchen garden, rich, well-timbered meadow-land, in all about 9 acres.

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Hunting, fishing, yacht anchorage, golf and shooting can be had in the neighbourhood, which is an excellent one for society and scenery.—Freehold price and all details of the sole London Agents, Messrs. TROLLOPE, 14, Mount Street, W. Inspected and highly recommended.

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ABSOLUTELY REMOTE FROM TRAFFIC.

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FORTHCOMING AUCTIONS to be conducted by MESSRS. TROLLOPE, at the Mart, E.C., at 2 o'clock on

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It Whitens the Teeth, **Prevents Decay, Sweetens the Breath.**

Removes all Tartarous Adhesions to the Teeth and insures a **Pearl Like Whiteness** to the enamelled surface.

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3½ by 4	3½ by 4½	3½ by 5	4 by 4	4 by 4½	4 by 5
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4 by 6	4 by 7 yds.				(Carriage Paid.)
40/-	47/6 each.				

Also made in all widths for Stairs, Landings, and Passages.

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Hunting, Shooting, and Walking Bootmakers.

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Water-resisting.

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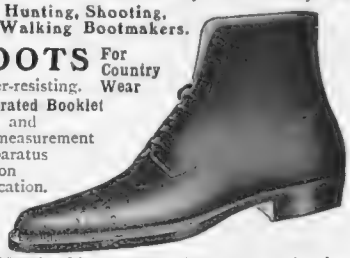

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IF SO, our unfailing Garden Helps, "Climax" Lawn Sand, "Climax" Weed-Killer, "Alphol," Insecticides, Manures, and other specialities, will be invaluable to you and materially assist you in getting the best results.

EVERY GARDENING ENQUIRY WELCOMED.

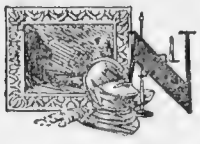
A Postcard sent to-day, MENTIONING THIS PAPER, will bring you a copy of "Reliable Garden Helps," and a sample of either "Climax" Lawn Sand or "Alphol."

THE "H" CHEMICAL CO., Ltd.,
27, Cranmer Street, Liverpool.

ANTIQUE FURNITURE

The True Art of Reproduction

By "CURCULIO."



TO man imbued with the right feeling of art can bring himself to look upon the copy of a picture with anything approaching the esteem he reserves for the original. A copy after all is a copy, and if you buy it at all it is not for its own sake, but for the sake of the work whose beauties it reproduces; the name of the copyist—no matter how faithful—is of no account; the only name attaching to the work is that of the artist who created the original.

The same feeling is carried into other domains of art and vertu, and the Fifteenth Century suit of armour turned out at Birmingham last week ceases to be a thing of beauty once its base origin is discovered. Similarly do many regard the reproduction of antique furniture, and up to a point they are right; but they can easily allow their passion for the genuine to carry them too far, as I shall hope to show. I admit that it is not uncommon to see the beautiful lines of Sheraton or Adams debased for the sake of economy upon cheaper materials; or, again, to find handsome pieces of mahogany or rosewood so inartistically wrought into imitations of old designs as to fail utterly of their purpose. That is the work of the copyist—the clumsy copyist. He is a hack with no artistic feeling, and he takes what wood he has at hand, and out of it he reproduces such models as he happens to have by him, and the result is not so much a reproduction

as a common imitation. But the artist—for the reproduction of furniture when properly understood is an art of its own—goes to work in a vastly different manner. His methods are the methods of the great painter or the great sculptor. He selects his models with infinite care, and with the same discrimination as a painter from the life, who chooses here a sitter for the arm or hand, there another for the head or neck, and so on.

To illustrate my point how the careful study of detail invariably leads to happy and harmonious results, I would direct my readers to a careful inspection of the handsome reproductions always on view at Messrs. Bartholomew and Fletcher, 217 and 218, Tottenham Court Road, the pioneers of truly artistic reproductions of the antique.

Some notion of what they can place before their patrons is to be gathered from the full and profusely illustrated catalogue which they publish. But a true conception of this can only be formed by a visit to their establishment.

JAS. SHOOLBRED & CO.

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is always displayed a charmingly varied Stock of the Newest Designs and

FASHIONABLE MODELS.

We illustrate here a skilfully designed, Tailor cut and made Coat, in closely woven Waterproof Tweed with Velvet Collar.

Grey, Green and Brown Mixtures.

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above-described blue. A very exquisite affair evolved in these shades had the over-dress of shawl silk, a lace-like fabric, that was draped about the figure apparently without any seams, and completed for visiting wear by a clinging, though semi-fitting, coat of the shawl silk trimmed with lace dyed to an exact harmony, and heavy Byzantine embroidery in dull golds.

The Insistent Shirt at Shoolbred's

Spring, summer, autumn, winter, it matters not the time or season, the tailor-made shirt as expounded by Messrs. Shoolbred continues to enjoy uninterrupted popularity. The unique auspices under which it is produced at Tottenham House are too well known at this hour to need recapitulation. But what is worthy of proclamation is the extraordinary addition to the already lavish choice of materials. There is a zephyr, so fine as almost to be mistaken for gauze, and a gauze cashmere that is simply perfection wear, while an entirely fresh recruit is a Silcot shirting. This last is a veritable triumph, and has a range of colours of surpassing charm. Indeed, its fascinations proved altogether irresistible to Mrs. Dorothy Millar, who commandeered a Silcot model for her sketch. This is in a deep biscuit shade, and presents a particularly smart appearance worn with a black tie and belt, the front closing with small black stud buttons. And the price — that all-important matter—of a Silcot shirt, made to special measurement, is only *12s. 6d.* As a substitute for spun silk, there has never been anything to touch Silcot. At the same time, there are many women who, having experienced the lasting and wholly satisfactory qualities of spun silk, will adhere to that, provided, of course, they feel justified in the expenditure.

A Fascinating Silcot Shirt

(Sketched at Messrs. Shoolbred's by Dorothy Millar)

So vast is the present season's selection of all the materials pressed into the cause, not forgetting that inimitable Queens Wear, the presiding genius himself is not able to quote the exact amount, which runs, however, into several hundreds. But one and all can be had for inspection, accompanied by that admirable self-measurement form, which has proved by no means the least valuable asset to the unrivalled success of the Shoolbred tailor-made shirt.

THE MENU

SOME USEFUL DISHES FOR HOLY WEEK

Fish Purée

Take a small fresh haddock, wash it, and cut off the head, tail, and fins, skin and fillet it, place the head, bones, etc., in a saucepan with two quarts of water, one tablespoonful of oatmeal, a bunch of parsley, pepper and salt. Boil gently for one hour, stirring occasionally, then pass through a sieve, remove all bones from the saucepan, and replace the stock with a piece of butter the size of a walnut. Stir until the butter is melted, then add the fillets of haddock, boil until the fish is cooked (about ten minutes), and then pass soup and fish through a hair sieve. Reheat and serve with bread cut into dice and fried. Whiting, plaice, or lemon sole may be used in place of haddock.

Fish and Tomato Pie

Take any remains of cooked fish, either boiled or fried; flake it and remove skin and bone, and mix it with some white sauce. Butter a pie-dish, place a layer of the fish in it, next a layer of bread-crumbs, then a layer of tomato cut into slices, and, if liked, a very little finely chopped onion; then more bread-crumbs, fish, etc., until the dish is full. The top layer should be of breadcrumbs, and on this place some pieces of butter. Bake until of a golden-brown.

Fillets of Cod with Parsnip Purée

Cut three or four slices of fresh cod into pieces an inch thick, sprinkle over with lemon-juice, pepper, and salt, remove the bone. Butter a baking-tin, place the fish in it, cover with buttered paper, and bake in a moderate oven from twenty-five to thirty minutes; baste with the liquor in the tin, and turn the fillets once while baking. Arrange round a hot dish, filling the centre with parsnip purée which has been made as follows: Boil the parsnips until soft, rub them through a sieve, and mix them quite smoothly with a little white pepper, salt, and milk or cream.

Curried Eggs

Six hard-boiled eggs cut in slices. Cut up two small onions, fry them a light golden colour in 2oz. of butter, add one tablespoonful of curry-powder and a dessertspoonful of flour. Moisten with a teacupful of stock. Simmer gently a quarter of an hour. Strain through a sieve, return to the stewpan, stir in the slices of eggs, and simmer a few minutes. Serve on a hot dish with a border of rice.

Haricot Bean Salad

Soak the haricots for six or eight hours, and then boil them until tender. Leave until cold. Pile them in the centre of a salad bowl, and surround with shred tomato or beetroot and some shred celery. Cover with whipped cream flavoured with salt and white pepper. If liked, use oil and vinegar in addition to the cream. Decorate the cream with a little coralline pepper, and arrange the beetroot so that it makes a red border to the white pyramid of cream.

Emilia.

Baby's Gratitude

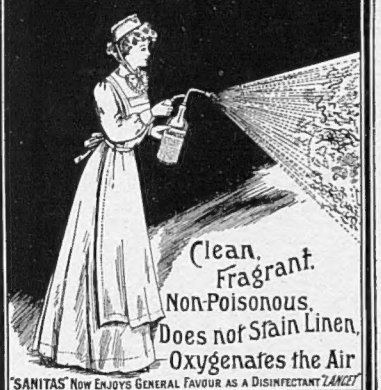
for a mother's care appears in the rosy flush of health which follows his bath with

Wright's Coal Tar Soap.

It Protects from all Infection.

PREVENTS INFLUENZA.

"SANITAS"
FLUID
SPRAYED ABOUT ROOMS
RAPIDLY
DESTROYS ALL DISEASE GERMS



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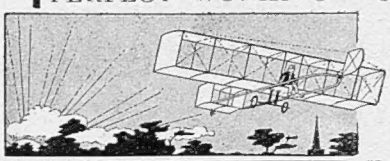

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HOT SULPHUR SPRINGS. UP-TO-DATE BATH ESTABLISHMENT.

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First-class Hotels, with every modern comfort, communicating directly with the Baths. Moderate Terms. Furnished Apartments. Villas and Chalets.

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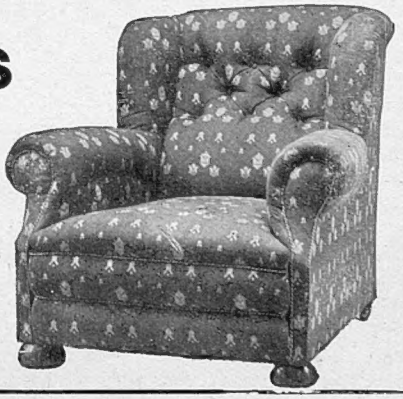

Exceptional Value

The Bedford	The Carlton
Lounge Easy in Tapestry	Stuffed all Hair Very Soft and Cosy
£2.5.0	£4.15.0

ILLUSTRATED CHAIR CATALOGUE POST FREE.

Where to Go at Easter

SOME RAILWAY ARRANGEMENTS FOR THE HOLIDAYS

Great Northern

More generous than ever are the railway companies' arrangements for the Easter holidays this year. The Great Northern are running, on Thursday, April 8, five, six, or nine day excursions to Newcastle, Middlesborough, Leeds, Bradford, Manchester, Sheffield, Nottingham, Cromer, Lynn, and other stations in the North Eastern districts. On this day, too, will be issued the ordinary week-end tickets, usually available from Friday to Tuesday. Day and a half excursions will be run to Luton, Dunstable, Hatfield, Hertford, Hitchin, Letchworth, and numerous other places on Saturday next and Easter Monday. The Chief Passenger Agent, King's Cross Station, will send, to all those who apply, a copy of the Easter excursion programme.

Great Western

Mention must be made of one or two specialities in the Great Western programme. For instance, an excursion to the West of England on Thursday, April 8, leaving Paddington at 8.38 a.m. and running to Penzance, does the journey to Plymouth in 4¾ hours with only one intermediate stop. This splendid train serves the holiday resorts right through Cornwall, and reaches its destination (Penzance) as early as 4.25 in the afternoon, the one intermediate stop referred to between Paddington and Plymouth being made at Newton Abbot, at which station a portion of the train will be detached and worked direct to that rising watering-place, Kingsbridge, for Salcombe. Also on the same date (April 8), a train leaves Paddington at 8.54 a.m. and runs to Exeter in 3hr. 57min., stopping for the Ilfracombe line. A pamphlet, giving full details of all Easter excursions, can be obtained, free, at all Great Western Railway offices and stations.

The Midland

The Midland Railway's Easter programme, which can be obtained free on application to the Company, is so indexed that travellers may obtain at a glance the information they require as to times, fares, periods, etc.

A series of special fast excursions will again be run between St. Pancras and Leicester, Nottingham, and Sheffield during Easter week.

On Thursday midnight, an excursion will be run for four, five, or eight days to Leicester, Loughboro', Nottingham, Sheffield, Leeds, Bradford, Manchester, Liverpool, etc.

Cheap Scotch excursion trains will be run from London (St. Pancras) and principal provincial stations on Thursday, April 8, for five, eight, or eighteen days.

Cheap Irish excursion tickets will be issued from London (St. Pancras) and principal provincial stations on Wednesday, April 7, *via* Heysham, *via* Liverpool, or *via* Stranraer and Larne; on Tuesday, April 6, *via* Barrow and *via* Heysham; and on Thursday, April 8, *via* Liverpool, available for returning on any week-day on which the steamer sails within sixteen days of date of issue.

Cheap week-end tickets will be issued on Thursday, April 8, as well as on Good Friday (where train service permits) and Saturday, April 9 and 10, from London (St. Pancras) and other Midland stations to the principal seaside and inland holiday resorts in England and Scotland.

London and South Western

Visitors to the "Land of Pines and Sunshine" for the coming Easter holiday will have no difficulty in finding a train to suit their convenience, as, in order to obviate the possibility of confusion and crush so prevalent at holiday times, the London and South Western Railway Company have adopted the bold experiment of putting on a special "half-hourly" service of express trains from Waterloo to Bournemouth between 1.20 and 8.20 p.m. on Thursday, April 8, by which ordinary and week-end tickets will be issued.

For passengers who are unable to get away from Town until the Friday, a special express is provided to leave Waterloo at 10.15 on Good Friday morning for Bournemouth and the New Forest.

Cheap facilities and special trains are also announced to other places in the Sunny South and South-West, including the Isle of Wight, Southsea, Southampton, New Forest, Swanage, Dorchester, Weymouth, Lyme Regis, etc.

Great Eastern

The Great Eastern Railway announce that, in addition to the tourist, fortnightly, and Thursday, Friday or Saturday to Monday or Tuesday tickets to the East Coast and the Norfolk Broads districts (Aldeburgh, Clacton-on-Sea, Cromer, Dovercourt, Felixstowe, Gorleston-on-Sea, Harwich, Hunstanton, Lowestoft, Mundesley-on-Sea, Sheringham, Southwold, Walton-on-Naze, Yarmouth), which are issued from Liverpool Street and other London and suburban stations, there will be special excursion bookings on Thursday, April 8, from London (Liverpool Street and surburban stations) to all the principal stations in the Eastern counties.

On Saturday, April 10, for the accommodation of persons detained at business until late in the evening, special midnight trains will leave Liverpool Street for Norwich, Cambridge, Clacton-on-Sea, Ipswich, Yarmouth, and Lowestoft, particulars of which may be obtained from the Company.

On Tuesday, April 13, a special morning express train will leave Felixstowe Town at 7.10 a.m. and Ipswich at 7.43 a.m. for Liverpool Street.

For visiting Holland and Germany during the Easter holidays the Great Eastern Railway Company's British Royal Mail Hook-of-Holland route offers exceptional facilities. Passengers leaving London in the evening, and the Northern and Midland counties in the afternoon, arrive at the chief Dutch cities the following morning. From the Hook-of-Holland through carriages and restaurant cars run on the North and South German express trains to Cologne, Bâle, and Berlin. Special tickets at reduced fares have been arranged by the Harwich-Antwerp route for passengers wishing to visit Brussels, for the Field of Waterloo. For the convenience of passengers tickets dated in advance can be obtained at the Liverpool Street Station Continental Enquiry or Booking Offices.

Great Central Railway

The arrangements of the Great Central Railway Company for Thursday, April 8, embrace nearly 600 seaside and inland resorts, extending through the Midland Counties, Yorkshire, Lancashire, Lincolnshire, North-East and North-West Coasts and North of England generally. The trains are equipped with buffet cars, enabling meals to be served on board at a most reasonable tariff. The special expresses leave Marylebone at convenient times, and arrangements have been carefully made to shorten the journey of the long-distance traveller by bringing his destination as near London as possible in point of time. For those who cannot leave until late on Thursday, extra fast trains are provided, departing from Marylebone at 10 p.m. and 12.30 midnight. Special trains will also be run on Good Friday, Saturday, Sunday, and Monday (Bank Holiday). Other noticeable features of the programme are the issue of Saturday to Monday week-end tickets, and cheap cycle and pedestrian tour tickets to the picturesque and historical country in Middlesex, Herts, and "Beechy Bucks."

MILES' BACON

is a well-known food all over the British Isles. It is supplied to more than 800 titled families regularly. It will keep perfectly sweet for two months or longer, and a side of 44lbs. is sent rail paid, **Smoked** at 7½d. per lb., **Unsmoked** at **7d.** per lb. We are the largest and cheapest sellers of BACON in England to-day and can please you.

Customers are invited to call and inspect our up-to-date factory.

EDWARD MILES,

Broadmead Bacon Factory, BRISTOL.

A Perfect Toothbrush at last

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The 'Wessler' Toothbrush cleans *both sides* of your teeth, —it cleans *between them*—it cleans the *back teeth* as perfectly as the *front*—it's the most efficient toothbrush ever manufactured.

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THE 'WESSLER' TOOTHBRUSH

Packed perfectly clean and aseptic IN A SEALED BOX. Ask your Chemist or Store for a 'Wessler' Toothbrush to-day and use it.

Every genuine Brush stamped 'John Wessler's Model'

A Great Success.

The 'Wessler' never sheds its bristles—but wears perfectly through-out.

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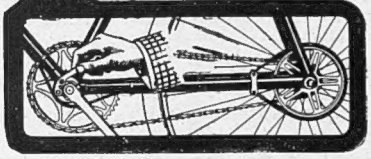

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The Editor's Box

Imperial International Exhibition, 1909

Arrangements are being made by the authorities of the Imperial International Exhibition to take the whole contents of the British section of the Health and Pleasure Resorts, after its termination for separate exhibitions in France, Germany, and Russia. The result will be that not only will the British spas and watering-places be appreciated more thoroughly than they ever were previously by the people of this country, but they will be as well known throughout the Continent of Europe as those of France, Belgium, Germany, and Switzerland are by the average Briton. Millions of pounds are expended every year by the well-to-do classes in this country, who devote a large portion of their summer to visiting Ostend, Trouville, the fjords of Norway, or the mountains of Switzerland, and who habitually winter at the Riviera, Egypt, Algeria, and of late years at the Swiss hotels; but the number of French, Germans, and Belgians who go to the Highlands of Scotland and the seaside towns on our beautiful coast, or take their annual cure at Bath, Harrogate, or Buxton, has, up to the present, been scarcely worth taking into consideration.

Montreal Ice Palace

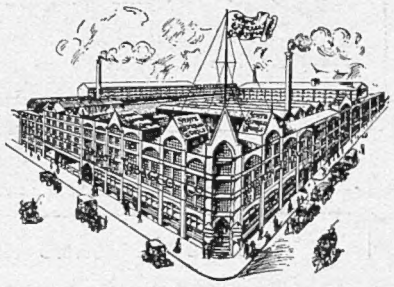
The Ice Palace at Montreal was a wonderful construction. The ice fort walls were 200ft. square, and the King Edward Tower was 190ft. high. It took 134,000 enormous blocks of ice to build it. To see it when illuminated by 10,000 electric lights was to catch a glimpse of fairyland. But one of the most marvellous features of the Ice Palace was that, in the main hall, scalding hot drinks were served from the wonderful "Thermos" Bottle. After these bottles had been laying for from twelve to twenty-four hours buried in blocks of ice their contents were hot. The "Thermos" Bottle is used for numberless purposes, and is a necessity in every home, nursery, sickroom, for every traveller, hunter, etc., but this is probably the most unique use to wh ch it has ever been put.

Molassine Company

The Molassine Company, Ltd., have recently opened extensive works at Greenwich, and their address is now The Molassine Company, Ltd., Greenwich, London, S.E.

A Hint to Visitors to Scotland

To enjoy comfort combined with moderate tariff, one cannot do better than stay at one of the Glasgow and South-Western Railway Company's



The Recently Enlarged Factory of the Ardath Tobacco Company, where the Famous "State Express" Cigarettes are Manufactured under most Hygienic Conditions

hotels. The St. Enoch Hotel, Glasgow, is replete with every comfort, and is a fine building. Then there is the Dumfries Station Hotel. It is an ideal centre for coaching, cycling, and motoring tours. There is a convenient garage, and golf, fishing, boating, and shooting are to be had in the neighbourhood. The Ayr Station Hotel is within five minutes by rail of the celebrated Prestwick and St. Nicholas golf links. The Turnberry Station Hotel provides sea-water baths, and Turnberry has a magnificent and safe beach for bathing. There are two sporting golf courses, owned and maintained by the Company.

Suburban Attractions

(*With Telephone Numbers*)

ALEXANDRA THEATRE, N.: *Paid in Full.*

BROADWAY, New Cross: *Sexton Blake.* 196 Deptford.

CORONET, Notting Hill: *Salome.* 1273 Ken.

CRYSTAL PALACE: *A Gentleman Jockey.*

KENNINGTON: *The Shadows of a Great City.* 1004 Hop.

KING'S, Hammersmith: *East Lynne.* 119 Hammersmith.

MARLBOROUGH, Holloway: *The Private Secretary.* 131 North.

SHAKESPEARE, Clapham: *Never Too Late to Mend.* 41 Battersea.

Welsh Industries Exhibition

The Princess of Wales has kindly consented to visit the Exhibition of Welsh Industries, which is to be held at Hyde Park House, by kind permission of Lady Naylor Leyland, on Thursday and Friday, May 20 and 21.

The Empire

"A Day in Paris" is surely one of the most popular ballets ever produced at the Empire. The graces of Mlle. Lydia Kyasht, Miss Phyllis Bedells, and Miss Beatrice Collier, and the comicalities of Mr. Fred Farren are still drawing crowded houses, and the public are apparently not in any way tired of the daring "Danse des Apaches." A very popular turn is that of Mr. Willie Zimmermann, who gives very clever impersonations of famous conductors. His idea of how the Rt. Hon. John Burns would conduct an orchestra arouses roars of laughter. The Sicilian Singers' contribution would be much more to the liking of the audience if the ridiculous dialogue with a British naval officer were omitted. Morris Cronin's truly wonderful juggling is keenly appreciated, and the magnificent series of pictures of the Grand National on the Bioscope is followed with excited attention.

For Heartburn, Flatulence, Acidity, etc.

All who suffer from Heartburn, Flatulence, a feeling of fulness or oppression after meals may obtain immed ate and permanent relief by means of Dr. Jenner's Absorbent Lozenges, which correct these disorders by *absorbing the acidity* in the stomach to which they are due.

These Lozenges are made solely by Savory and Moore. They are pleasant to take and perfectly harmless. One or two give immediate relief, even in the worst cases, and when taken before a meal prevent those distressing symptoms due to indigestion which so frequently follow. Boxes **1/1½**, **2/9**, and **4/6**, of Chemists.

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